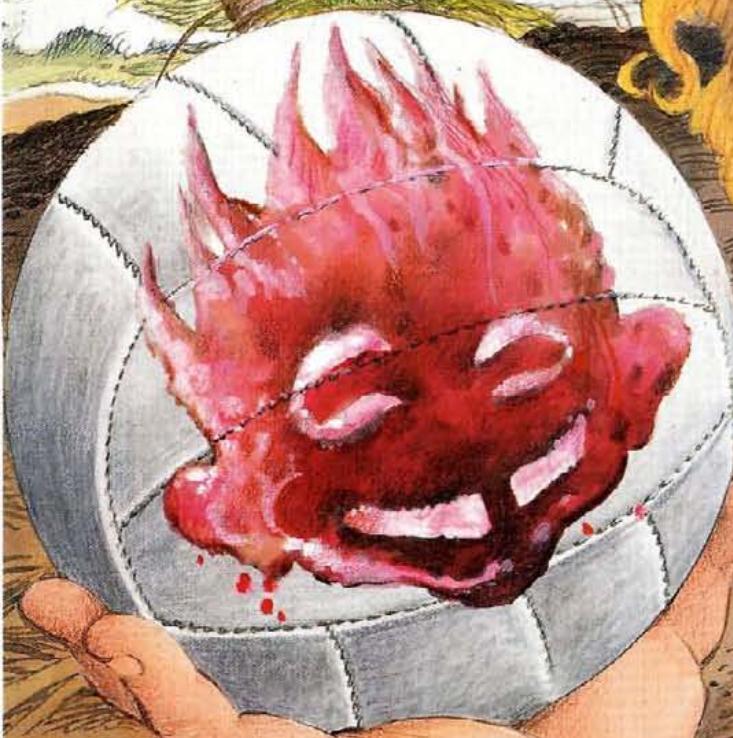


INSIDE: THE BUSH FAMILY CIRCUS!

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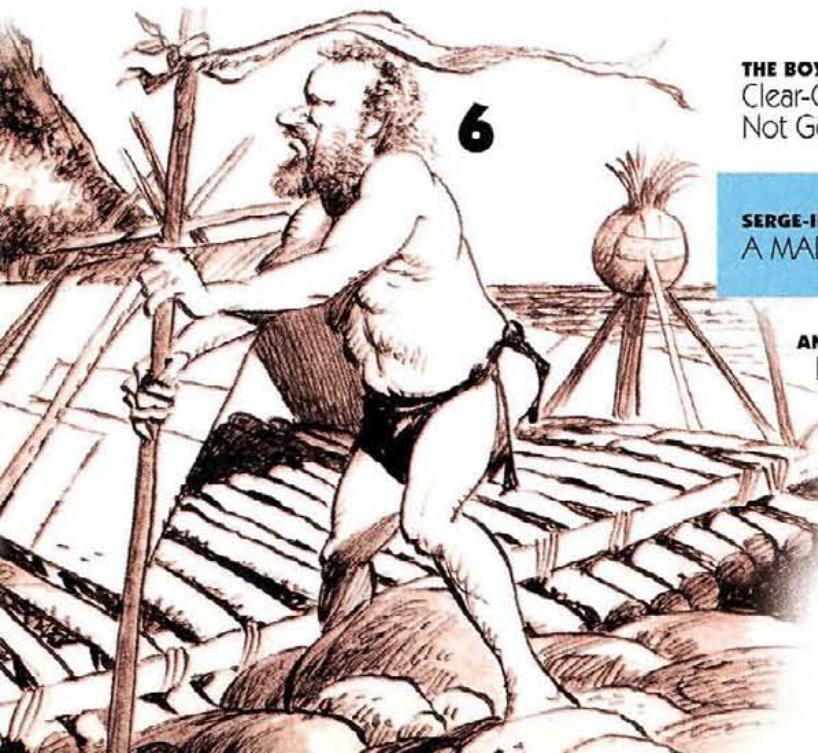
Animated Violence



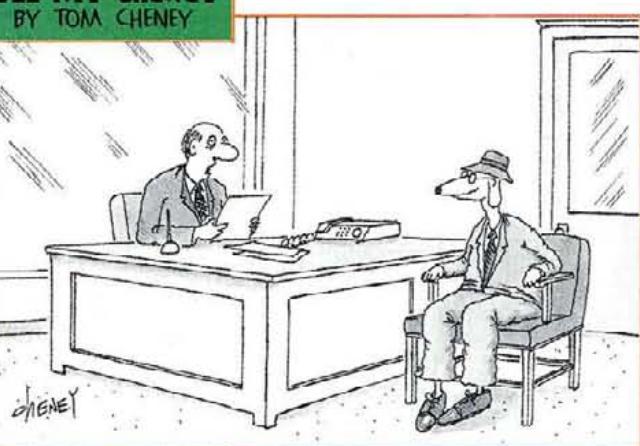
APRIL 2001



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PULL MY CHENEY



"Loyalty and obedience are good qualities, but we don't have openings right now for anyone willing to lap up their own vomit."

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33 AD

In an Effort to Keep the Tab Down at Last Supper, Matthew, Mark and Luke Agree to Split an Appetizer

1995

Pope Offers Easter Blessings to the World, "Except That Trump Guy"



1990
Walt Disney Company Claims Ownership of Planet Pluto

1926
Sweaty Guy Invents Sweat Suit

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Sears Scraps Plans to Sell the "Craftsman Bodypiercer"

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"Drawn Out Dramas" Various Places Around the Magazine
by Sergio Aragones

"Success is achieved only by those who are more or less confident, kind of specific and take a relatively firm stand!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



DEPARTMENT
LETTERS • AND • TOMATOES



MENDING BROKEN OFFENSES

Some people I know think MAD is unethical and doesn't have correct political satire. Do you have any suggestions for them?

Brad Lindblad, West Fargo, ND

Lucky Lindy — Are you aware that your name is a tongue twister? Go ahead, try saying it three times fast! As for those politically correct people you know, the next time they say something like that just flip them the bird! —Ed.

PROBST AND CONS

In your "Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds" for MAD #401 I thought a celebrity was supposed to be someone well known. Who is Jeff Probst? I never heard of him until I read your magazine. Is he in sports, show business, politics or what?

Jim Davis, Via E-mail

Jimmy — We forwarded your letter to Jeff Probst. He says he's never heard of you, either! Eerie. —Ed.



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DENMARK'S THE SPOT

In MAD #401 you made two errors. First off, Lars Ulrich of Metallica is from Denmark, not Belgium. Secondly, there is no such thing as a 10-minute major game misconduct in hockey ("MAD's Parental Etiquette Guide for Kids' Sporting Events"). It's a five-minute major game misconduct or simply a match penalty for attempt to injure.

Mark W. Frere, Winnipeg, Canada

Marky Mark — You are sort of correct. Lars Ulrich is from Denmark. And to be perfectly honest, when we were writing that piece we didn't have a globe, but Belgium, Sweden Denmark, it's all just one big place where they wear socks with sandals, listen to ABBA and act as if it's still the 1970s! Also, you are dead wrong that Lars ever played professional hockey. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

NAPSTER-ING UP TROUBLE

I enjoyed reading issue #401 which featured "The MAD 20." I was especially intrigued by your comments about Napster. A friend of mine came over to visit and I caught him reading the MAD that I had purchased. Remembering your MAD equations (Taking + Paying = Buying, Taking - Paying = Stealing.), I quickly called the police and had him arrested since he didn't pay for the magazine (and I did). He was obviously stealing, right? I decided that wasn't enough. In the interest of copyright infringement, I went to the public library and had everybody there who was reading a magazine or newspaper arrested too. I also had the people reading books hauled away just to be sure. After all, none of them paid for the privilege of reading. Thank you for setting a legal precedent. In closing, I feel I should add that if you decide to print this letter in your publication, I am entitled to a percentage of every issue you sell. Otherwise, you're stealing from me, correct?

John Bohlmann, Portland, OR

Johnny — Thank you for your excellent letter. We have taken the liberty of forwarding it to Metallica drummer Lars Ulrich. However, since your letter was not in Lars' native Swedish tongue, don't expect an answer anytime soon. In the meantime, we applaud your efforts and give you kudos in getting everyone to read their own issue of MAD. These kudos are in lieu of any actual monetary compensation for your contributions to this Letters Page. —Ed.

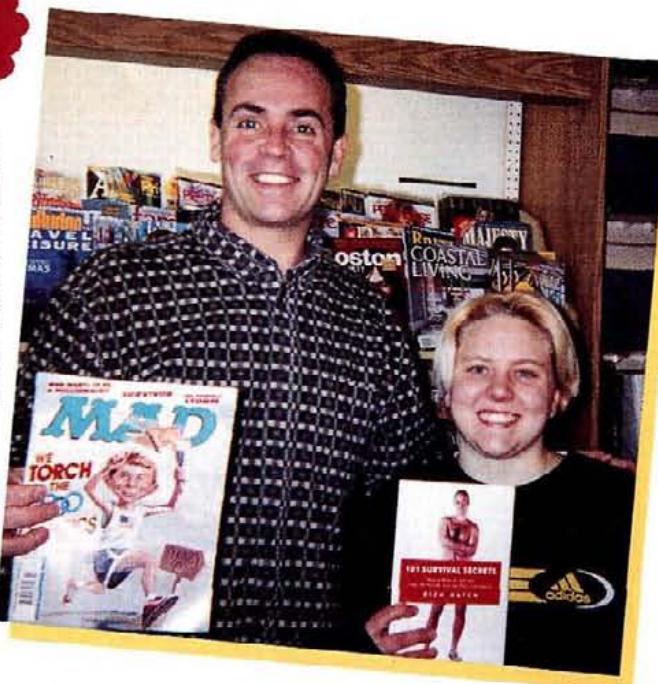
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MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Who needs Jeff Probst? (Jeff who?) It's clear to everyone that Elizabeth Ames of Wakefield, RI has been voted onto the MAD subscription roll for a three-year hitch for this celebrity snap of her and Survivor winner Richard "The most famous fat, naked manipulator in the world" Hatch. Why it couldn't have been Jenna or Colleen we'll never know!



MAD MUMBLINGS @madmag.com

Yesterday I took my hamster out of its cage and it pooped in my hand — Heidi... I missed the bus of knowledge, but I have the rollerblades and grappling hook of hope! — GoodBick... Every night the second musketeer comes to me in a dream and tells me that I must venture out into the wilderness and buy one of his candy bars with a 1/3 less fat than other chocolate bars — JimmyJunks... I was a banana in my past life — LilSmurf89... Do nerds conduct electricity? — Dacull264.

TITO PLENTY

Thank you for the enlightening "What Drives Me MAD" feature in issue #400 and "The 20 Dumbest People, Events and Things of 2000" in issue #401. It made me and my Chihuahua Tito laugh! Yes, Tito does know how to read!

Carlos Pico, Via E-mail

Carlos — It's muy bien that Tito knows how to read, so he'll know exactly what he's doing when he signs the papers having you committed. Adios, El Loco! — Eduardo

IN ONE YEAR AND OUT THE OTHER

I noticed a mistake in your 400th issue. On page three, on the calendar for December 26th, you stated that the "Fourth Wise Man arrives at stable, misses whole thing." This is incorrect, because scholars have found out that Jesus Christ was actually born in 6 B.C. and they based their calendar on 00 A.D., six years after Jesus' actual birth. If they had corrected it and set the time back six years, the world would be in complete chaos. So, the bottom line is, you guys goofed, and Jesus was actually born in 6 B.C., not 00 A.D.

Shawn Fortner II, Hastings, FL

Shawnster — Oh my God! — Ed.



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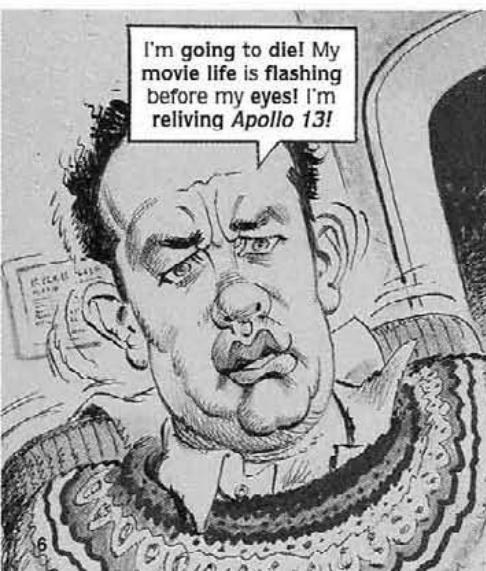
Lillian Laserson vp & general counsel

Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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This is the story of a busy man who absolutely, positively lived by the clock until he got stranded...for years! The audience watching this movie got stranded too, for what seemed like years! People leaving the theater said they now know what eternity will feel like once they've...



PASSED AWAY

What a lonely, God forsaken place! No signs of civilization! No signs of intelligent life! Actually — not unlike Memphis!

Hmmm! I'm wondering what the zip code is here! Never mind that! I've got bigger fish to fry! And that's one of my problems! Will there be fish to fry?

I must meet the basic needs of survival! Will there be food? Will there be fire and water? My biggest fear? Will I be running into a naked fat guy named Richard Hatch?!



All my life I've been connected! Now I'm disconnected! No e-mail! No faxes! I've got to survive on basics: Find shelter, spear fish, shape wood into weapons! But first, let me check the other side of the island! Maybe, just maybe...there's a Kinko's!

Whoops! Another movie heard from —
You've Got Mail!

There's a name for what's happening here! Some people may call it a *stroke of luck*! Actually, it's called *product placement*! This film is a two-hour advertisement for FedEx!

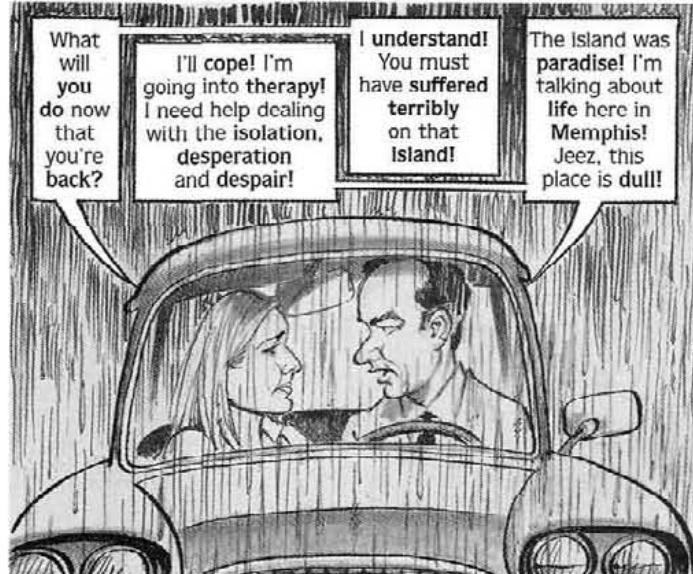
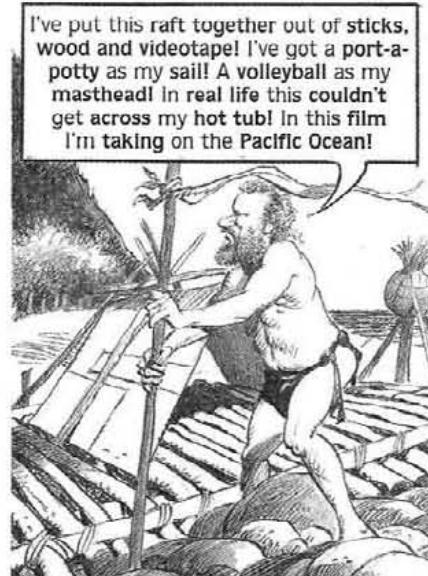
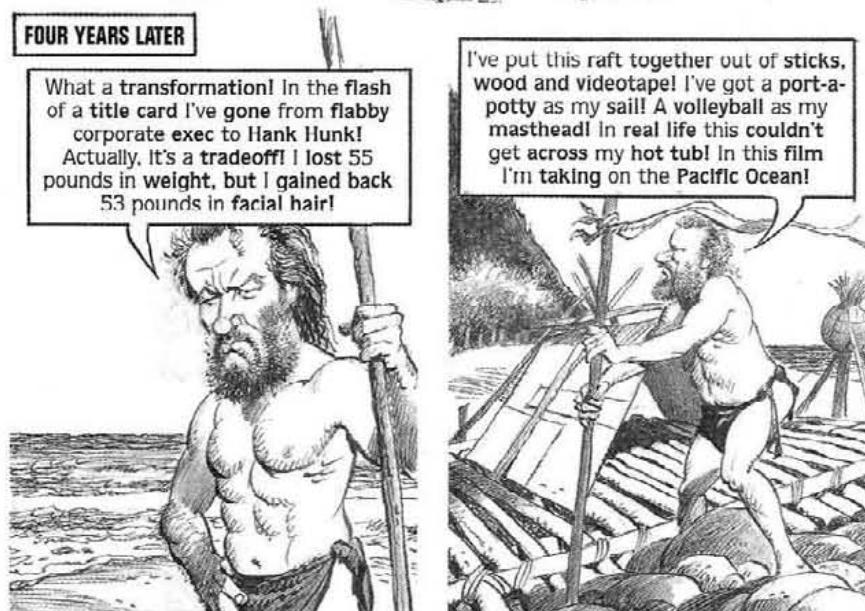
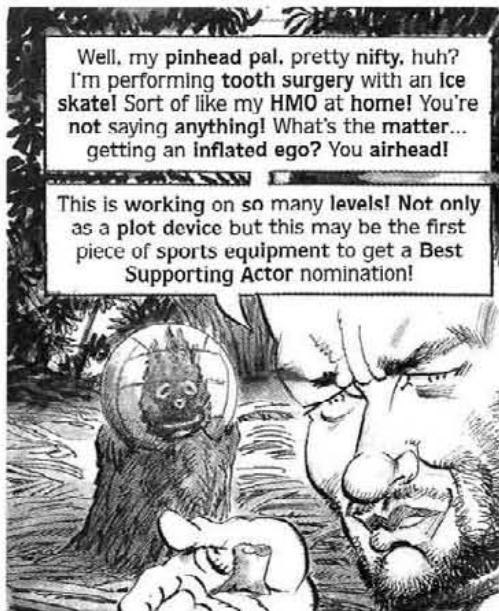
Let's see... videotapes, a volleyball, women's ice skates! This dopey stuff can't possibly help a guy stranded alone on a deserted island! If only the tide would bring in an "inflatable woman"!

This morning I yelled at a coconut and then I chased a mollusk! It's interminable! I keep looking into the horizon and hoping for the one thing that can save me — if only a new script would wash ashore!

Hmm! A message in a bottle! No way! I've got enough troubles! The last thing I need is to be involved in a horrible Kevin Costner movie!

This is a masterful one-man performance! I'm carrying the weight of the film on my shoulders! And, obviously, my gut! I heard the crew yelling, "Whale hol" I realized it was me they were referring to!

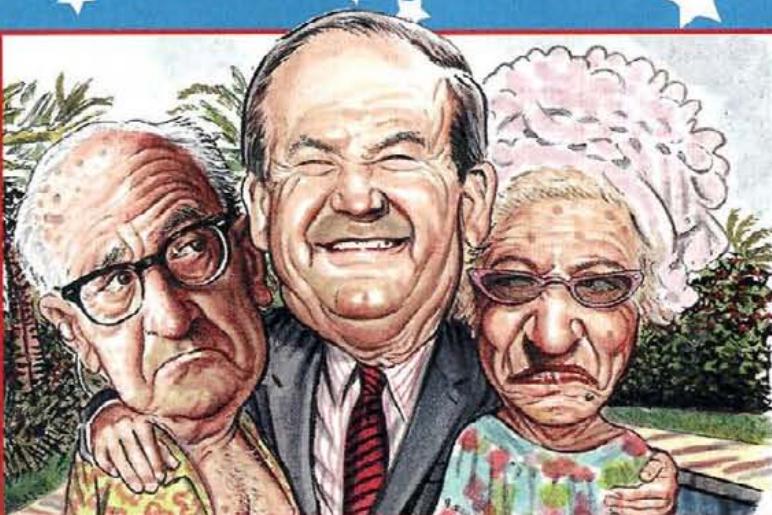
Finally, a companion! I've painted a face on a volleyball! For the next 90 minutes you're going to be my new best friend! We will chat, we will bond! I'm going to spend the movie talking to an inanimate co-star! I haven't experienced this since Meg Ryan in *Sleepless In Seattle*!



The Ballot Hymn

*Mine eyes have seen the folly
that began election night,
When the anchors at the networks
blew projections left and right;
Many viewers called them morons,
which seems overly polite —
But still they blundered on!*

*"Sor-ry," they informed the na-tion,
"Just...a minor aberra-tion,
"Based...on faul-ly infor-ma-tion!"
All night they blundered on!*



*It would all come down to Florida,
with Bush a hair ahead;
But then came alarming news which
filled the Democrats with dread;
Ballots punched for Pat Buchanan
were not kosher, it was said —
A state of war was on!*

*Troub-le, trouble now was brew-ing,
When...the votes the Dems were view-ing;
Came...the cry, "We got a screw-ing!"
An all-out war was on!*

*Seems the ballot called the "butterfly"
had caused an awful mess,
Losing many votes for Gore, which
caused him sorrow and distress;
The designer of the ballot
was a Democrat, no less —
The race kept lurching on!*

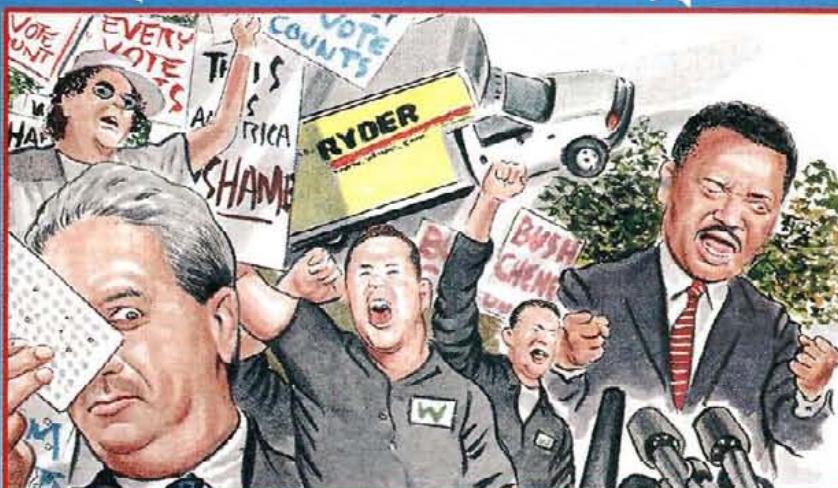
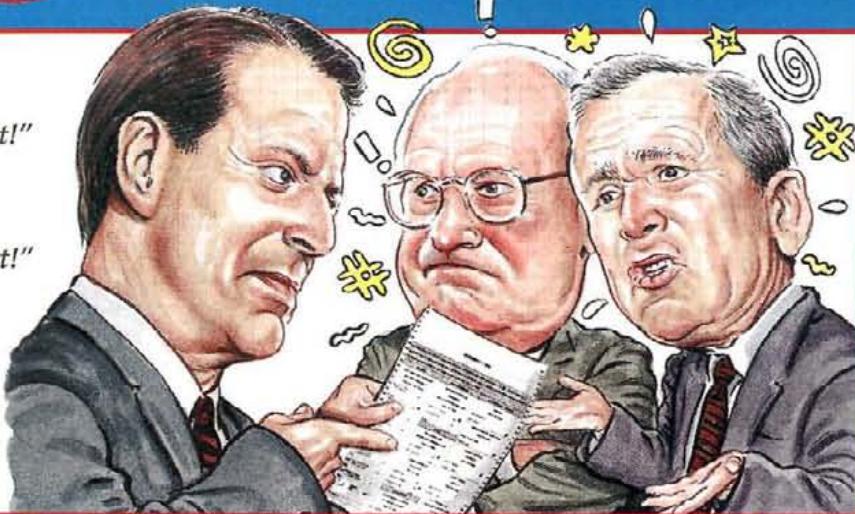
*Dems...said votes had been denied...them,
Claimed...the state had misapplied...them;
Kath-rine Harris certified...them —
The race kept lurching on!*



of The Republic

"Just check out the chads," cried Gore,
"they're votes for me without a doubt!"
But the GOP responded
with a most defiant shout —
Even though we are pro-life,
the pregnant ones must be thrown out!"
The ballot war raged on!

Count-ing, counting, never end-ing,
Still...no one was comprehend-ing
What...the voters were intend-ing —
The ballot war raged on!

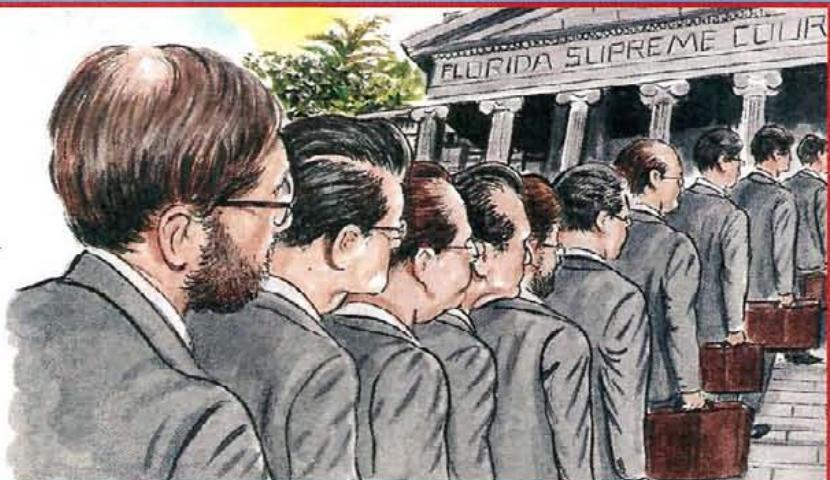


Weary workers kept on counting,
piling ballots into stacks,
Facing Right Wing mobs who blocked
the doors with pre-arranged attacks;
Jesse Jackson paid a visit
and stirred up the local blacks —
Both parties blun-dered on!

Day and night...they agitat-ed;
In...the streets they demonstrat-ed
While...the nation vainly wait-ed —
Both parties blun-dered on!

Next, platoons of high-priced lawyers
faced the courts and made their pleas;
With the fat cats in both parties
digging deep to pay their fees;
They will get repaid with sweetheart
deals, but, hell, that's normal sleaze —
The ar-gu-ments droned on!

Bor-ing, bor-ing litiga-tion,
Like...a case of constipa-tion,
Worse...than baseball arbitra-tion —
The ar-gu-ments droned on!



Judges holding court in Florida
were sharp as they could be,
Manifesting all the wisdom
of a wrestling referee;
But, gee whiz, they got their faces
seen on national TV!
The court fight staggered on!

Day by day...we watched and wait-ed,
And...one fact can now be stated:
Court TV is over-rat-ed —
How long could it...go...on?



All the counties stopped their counting,
which cheered up the GOP;
Grumbled Gore, "I had it won
until the High Court clobbered me;"
Though, of course, it might have helped
if he had carried Tennessee —
His fi-nal chance was gone!

Rehnquist, Thomas and Scal-i-a —
Hot...for Bush, we'll guaran-tee ya
Shaft...ed Gore and hollered, "See ya!"
His fi-nal chance was gone!



So, congratulations, George,
you somehow found a way to win;
You have squeaked into the White House
by a margin razor-thin;
You will serve a single term,
then lose when Hillary gets in —
Four years, and you'll...be...gone!

Glory! Glory! No more wait-ing!
No...more endless tabulat-ing!
No...more talking heads debat-ing!
Some-how we'll stag-ger on!



ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

IN OUR LAST EPISODE... **AARGH!**
GET A MOVE ON AND GET THIS THING OUT OF ME!

NO PROBLEM!
YOU COULD DELIVER
SHAQUILLE O'NEAL
THROUGH THIS ABYSS!
OKAY... HERE WE GO... IT'S...

A
BRAND NEW
BABY BOY!

HE'S BEAUTIFUL!

NOW THIS
IS A SON
WORTH SAVING
OUR MARRIAGE
FOR!

AND NOW
THE
THRILLING
CONCLUSION
OF...

MONROE and... THE SPECIAL DELIVERY



SORTA, I GAVE THOSE SUCKERS A POST-DATED THIRD-PARTY CHECK. LISTEN, NEXT TIME DO ME A FAVOR AND TRY TO HAVE THE KID IN THE CAR ON THE WAY OVER. I COULD'A BOUGHT A BOAT WITH ALL THAT DOUGH.

I HEAR THAT.

ARE YOU GUYS REALLY GETTING BACK TOGETHER?

YEAH, SLOW UNTIL THE RUM STARTS FLOWING!

I HEAR THAT.



Montrase





Monroe

OKAY,
LET'S HEAR
EVERYONE'S
CHOICES...

IN MY DAY,
YOU GAVE A KID A
GOOD BIBLICAL NAME.
I'M GOING WITH
"DEUTERONOMY"!

GREAT. WHY
DON'T YOU JUST TATTOO
"JESUS FREAK" ON HIS
DAMN FACE! "ADOLPH"!—
NOW THERE'S A GOOD
NAME!

I SAY WE GO
WITH "PUKE-O"!
DID YOU SEE WHAT
HE DID TO MY
SWEATSHIRT?



ANYWAY, MONROE,
NOW THAT PERRY HAS A NEW
NAME, HE'LL NEED A FEW OTHER
NEW THINGS! SO I NEED YOU TO
PICK UP SOME SHEETS, BLANKETS,
A TEDDY BEAR, SHIRTS, PANTS,
SOCKS, SIPPY CUPS AND
DIAPERS!

HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO
PAY FOR ALL
THAT?

USE YOUR
ALLOWANCE— REMEMBER,
WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE TO
PITCH IN NOW THAT LITTLE PERRY'S
HERE. WE CAN'T ALWAYS COUNT
ON YOUR FATHER WINNING
AT THE TRACK!

OH, WHICH
REMINDS ME, CAN
YOU ALSO PICK UP
SOME SWABS? I'LL
NEED YOU TO CLEAN
OUT MY BREAST
MILK PUMP!

THIS
SUCKS. THIS
REALLY,
REALLY
SUCKS!

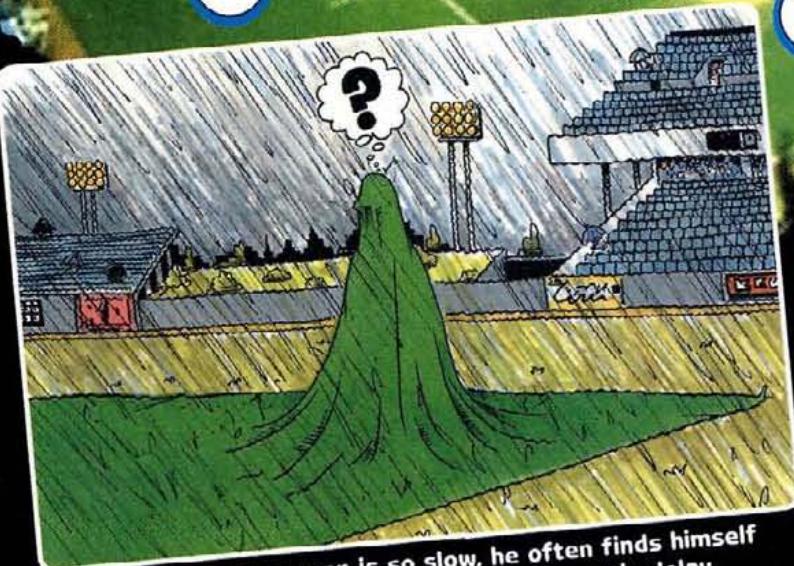


Bill
Wray

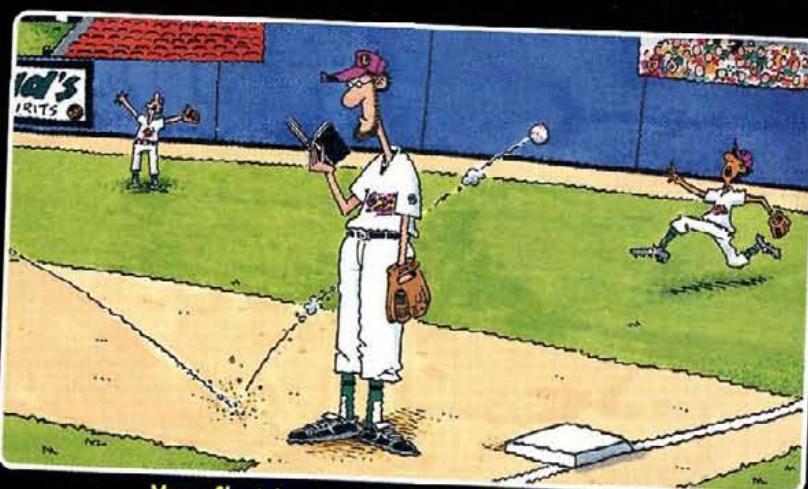


Ah, baseball's spring training camps! The crack of the bat...the sound of the ball hitting the supple leather of the glove...and the dream that maybe this year will be the year your team makes it all the way to the World Series. Well, if you live in a major TV market with a team owner who's shelled out tens of millions for mediocre players and *hundreds* of millions for egotistical, pampered "superstars" that's your dream. For the rest of you suckers, get ready to suffer through another year of watered-down expansion baseball played by a bunch of disgruntled wannabes! But in the interest of you remaining few cockeyed optimists who still believe your lousy team has a shot at the Fall Classic, we present...

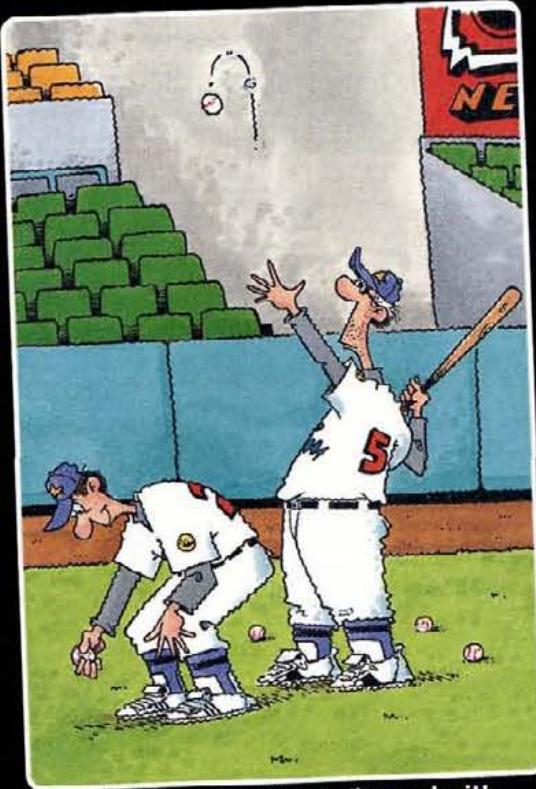
Clear-Cut Clues Your Team's Not Going to Win the Pennant!



Your second baseman is so slow, he often finds himself "tarped" long before he realizes it's a rain delay.

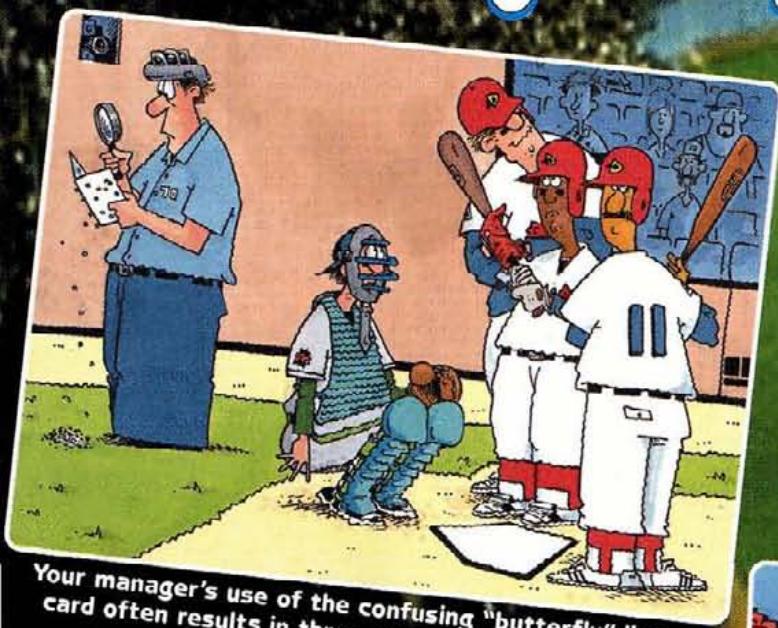


Your first baseman is often referred to as "The Amish Carl Yastrzemski"



The Disabled List is littered with Fungo-related mishaps.

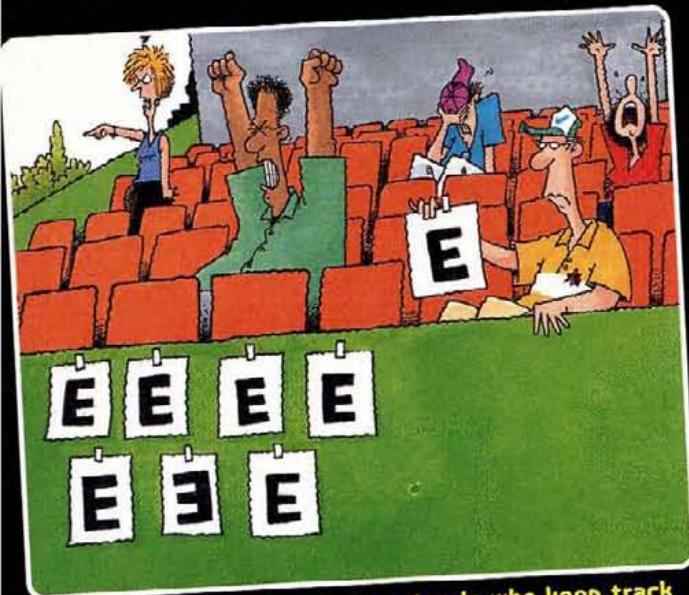
Clear- Cut Clues Your Team's Not Going to Win the Pennant!



Your manager's use of the confusing "butterfly" lineup card often results in three guys trying to bat eighth.



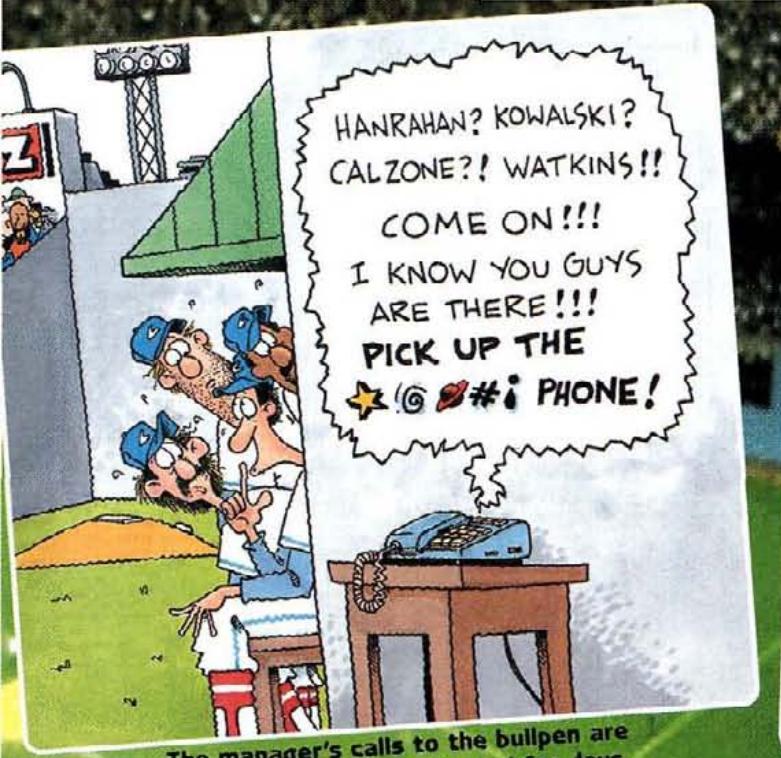
When a guy in the stands catches a foul ball in his beer cup and the TV announcer bellows "sign that man up!" — they do.



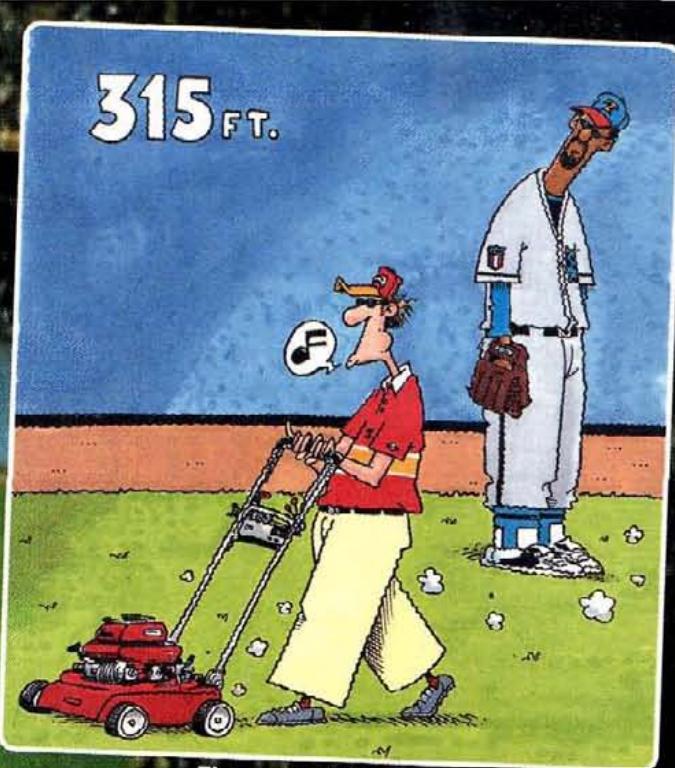
Other teams have fans in the stands who keep track of their pitcher's strikeouts with "K" signs. You've got a guy who chronicles your shortstop's errors.



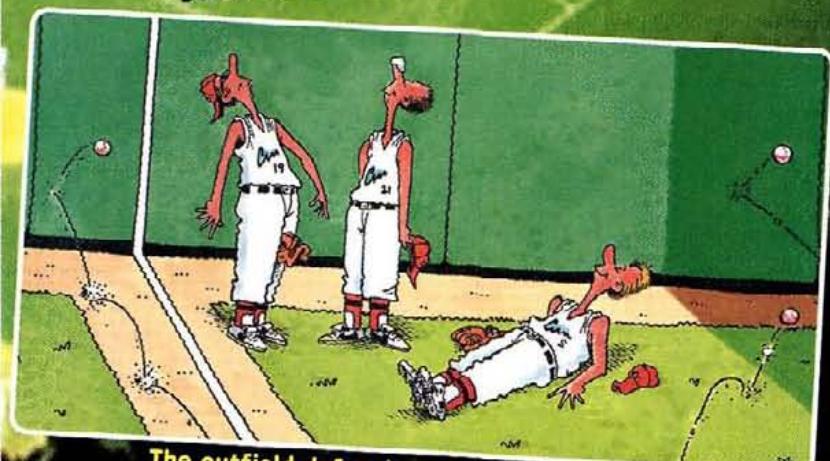
Fans arrive early at the ballpark, not to see towering batting practice homeruns, but to wager on the number of wind-sprint-induced dry heaves.



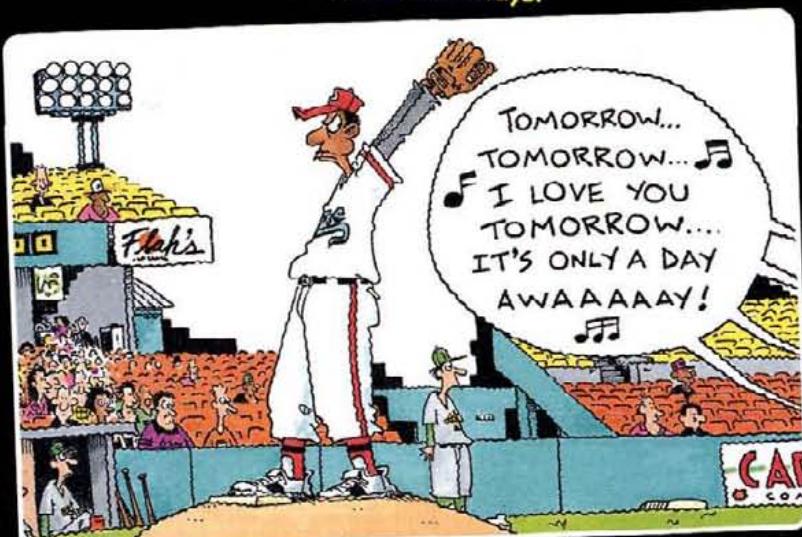
The manager's calls to the bullpen are
"screened" and not returned for days.



The groundskeeper uses your
team's at-bats to mow the outfield.



The outfield defensive alignment is predicated
on catching the best rays.



Instead of lively infield chatter, show tunes
in four-part harmony.



Like every other team, you've signed a
two-sport athlete. Unlike every other
team, your guy's a figure skater.

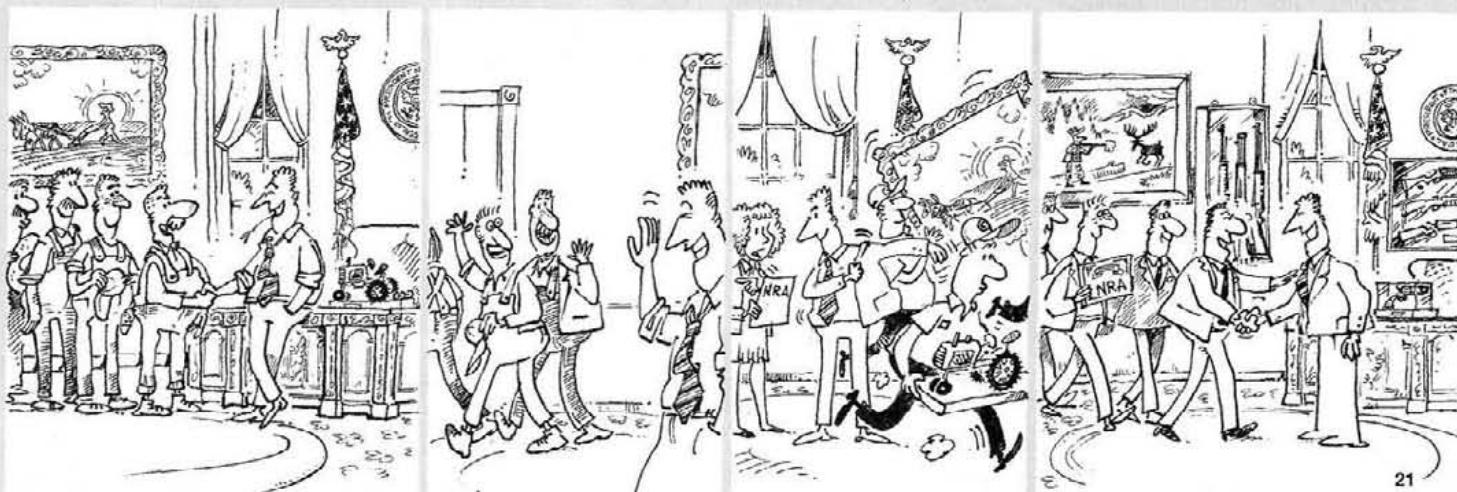
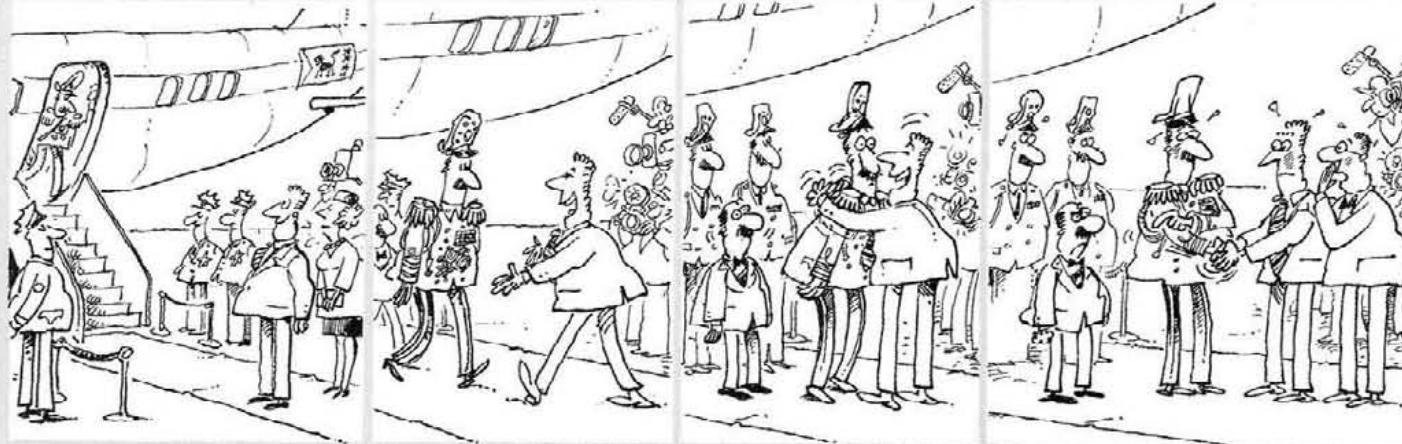


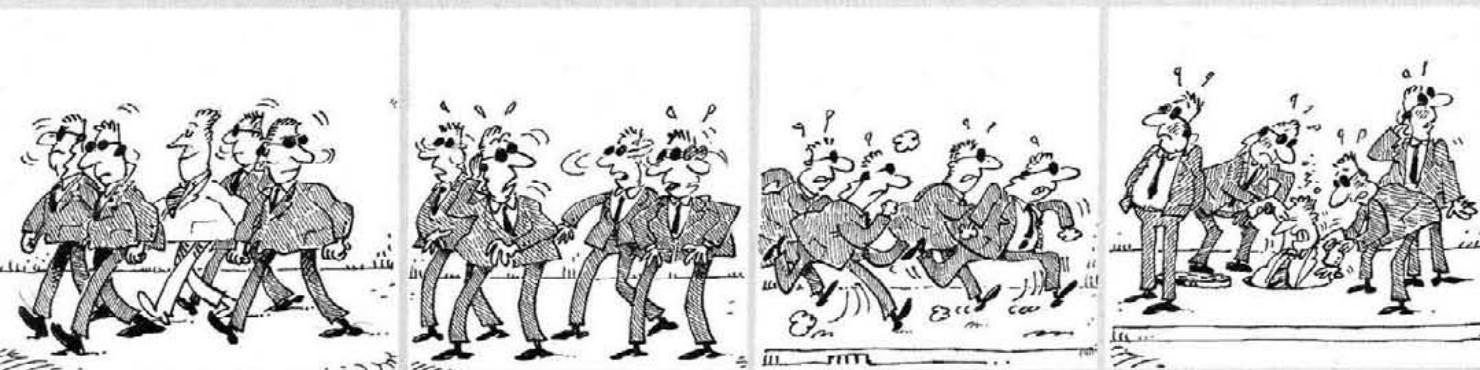
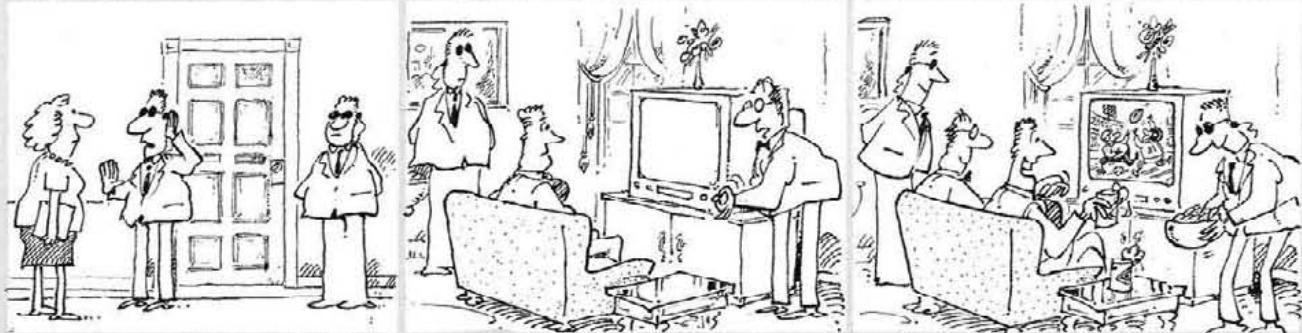
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

ANNUAL LOOK AT THE



PRESIDENCY





NOW— THROUGH THE WONDER OF HYPNOSIS, YOU CAN LOSE WEIGHT!*

(*and a fair amount of money)

Maybe you've experienced a few telltale signs that you're gaining unwanted weight. Your pants fit a bit tighter. You have to open your belt another notch. The only way you can fit through a doorway is sideways. When you arrive at the airport for your flight, you're put in the cargo hold. The Department of Transportation requires you to wear a "Wide Load" sign on your butt. Subtle indicators? Yes. But they are warning signals that you're gaining weight.

Then the question arises, "How do I shed those extra ounces, pounds and tons?" Anyone who's tried to lose weight knows what a struggle it can be. Consciously, we want to slim down, but it's our donut devouring, fat-loving subconscious mind that sabotages even our best intentions. But NOW you can forever conquer your bad habits with the help of MODERN hypnosis, a hypnosis so modern that you're hypnotized with a digital watch, not one of those old-fashioned ones with the annoying hands that go around and around!

"I felt like a giant weight had been lifted when the doctor got off me!"

— Neve Large-Nostrils,
Tickton, ME

Why hypnosis? Because diets don't work. They treat the symptom, not the cause. And you don't really want to eat a rice cake anyway — it tastes like freakin' sawdust! No, what you really want is an Oreo cookie — just one. But a deep subconscious urge ignores your best intentions and insists you eat half the box. Meanwhile, the "fat-pig" side of you insists you eat the other half.

But with MODERN hypnosis, we reprogram those destructive inclinations and replace them with subtle, healthier thoughts. Then, when you're tempted to pig out, these subtle, healthier thoughts kick in:

- "My wife put just enough poison in the pie she baked to cause me a slow, agonizing death."
- "The chef dropped the steak I've just been served on the dirty kitchen floor while cooking it."
- "There's rat droppings in the brownies."

Amazingly, you'll find that just thinking these subtle, yet potent thoughts goes a long way toward cutting down on your appetite.

"They broke every bad eating habit I had, and even some I didn't have!"

— Dave Gravy,
Chumpville, OH

Old myths about hypnosis are fading, and a more educated public is embracing entirely new myths about hypnosis. At the forefront of these unbelievable new myths is Dr. Richard Spellbound, Executive

Director of Dramatic Changes, whose far-fetched hypnosis therapy has been adopted by some of the world's most respected hospitals, including The Betty Fraud Clinic, Mount Cyanide and Our Lady of the Hopelessly Chubby.

Dr. Spellbound has over 15 years experience in making this idiotic expression.

The most common misconception about hypnosis is that it can make a person do something against their will. But the truth is, as Dr. Spellbound always says, "We can't get people to do anything they don't want to do! That's why we require payment for the entire treatment program before the first visit!"

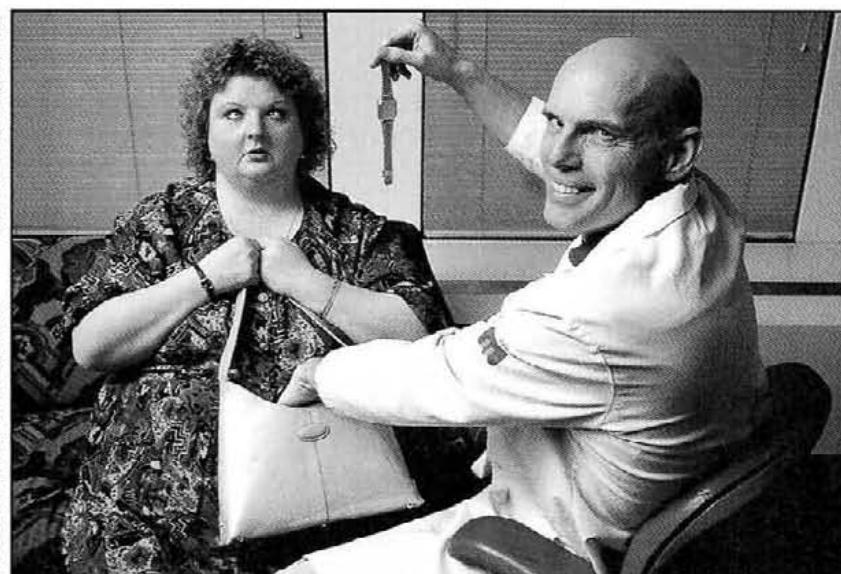
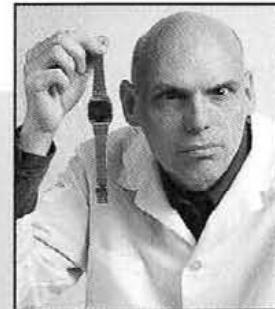
Hypnosis is considered by many to be a sensible alternative to conventional medical treatment, superior even to leeches or cutting off limbs to reduce weight. Dr. Spellbound's approach is totally comprehensive and includes mind, body, spirit, drugs, alcohol and expert insurance company fraud.

Dr. Spellbound is so convinced his treatment is your solution to losing weight that he makes this iron-clad guarantee: "If after just one session you feel that MODERN hypnosis is not right for you, I will put you in a trance and make you think that you've received A FULL REFUND!"

Not convinced yet?
Then stare into
this circle,
deep into
this circle.

You are
growing
tired, your
sales resis-
tance is fad-
ing... fading...
fading. Feel your-
self falling... falling...
falling for anything.

Now pick up that phone and call
1-555-LOSELARD. And have your credit card
number handy! We're hypnotists, not mind readers!



WRITER: DICK D'EBARTOLO

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

Thanks to hypnosis, in the first session alone, this patient will leave about five pounds lighter!*

*In cash and jewelry

A MAD AD PARODY



JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.







In last year's presidential election debates, George W. accused Al Gore of "fuzzy math." While no one was quite sure what that term meant, it caught on, along with "Whaaasuuup?" and "Who let the dogs out?" as one of the more annoyingly repeated phrases of the year. So what exactly does it mean? We sent a fax to Fed Chairman and numbers guru Alan Greenspan and asked him for an informed explanation. Since he never responded, we were forced to come up with our own theory...

Fuzzy Math

is...



...when a 55-year-old guy starts dating a 26-year-old girl and insists there's "really not

...when you pat yourself on the back for saving \$3.50 by ordering a book over

...when you buy a \$1,000 stereo on a charge card because you can pay "only"

...when you give a few old ratty shirts to charity, overestimate their value

...when you go out to dinner with a friend and you get the salad and

...when your mother spends \$2 in gas driving to a supermarket

...when your father gives you \$20 to go pick up a \$7 pizza and a \$2

...when you hear the guys from Napster claim that allowing the public

...when a teacher assigns you a 500-word essay, and you have to count

...when a magazine raises its price for the same garbage year after year,



that much difference" in their age.
the internet, but never stop to think that you also spent \$5 on shipping and handling.
\$20 per month, and never stop to consider that you're actually paying \$1,750 for the stereo when you add in the interest.
at \$250, and then when filling out your income tax round the \$250 up to \$300.
he gets the steak, then when the bill comes, he says, "why don't we just split it."



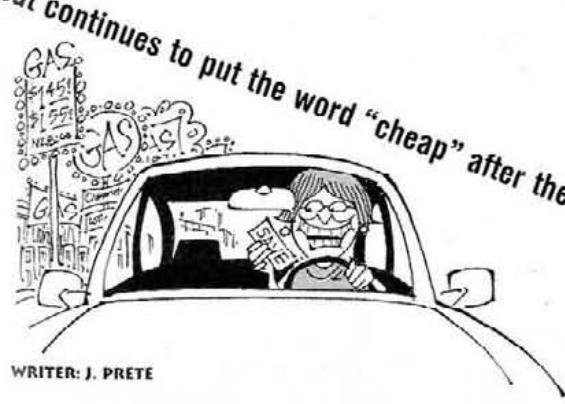
across town because she has a coupon for 50 cents off frozen peas.



bottle of soda, and when you come home you tell him, "there is no change."

to download millions of songs for free will result in more money for the recording artists.
your name, grade, the date and the title of the essay in order to make it to 500.

but continues to put the word "cheap" after the price.





College life just wouldn't be the same without all the great people you meet. And who could be more important than that special person you share your dorm room with for semester after glorious semester? You could forge a bond of friendship that lasts a lifetime. But chances are, it'll go more like...

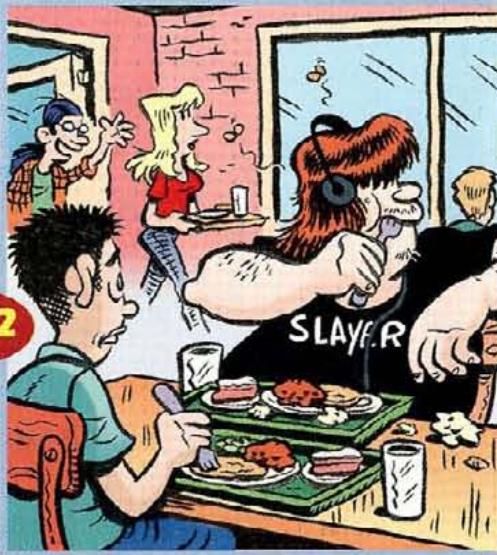
MAD'S COLLEGE

ARTIST: TERRY LABAN

WRITER: KENNY BYERLY



Day 1



Day 2

Arrive in dorm room. Meet roommate, who has already moved in and claimed all shelf space and both closets.



Day 20

Begin to realize that roommate never intends to pick up the cereal and milk he spilled on floor on Day 7.



Day 25

Courteously wait an extra hour for roommate to come back for dinner, only to learn that he's met someone with whom he does have something remotely in common, and has been at the dining hall, eating.



Day 38

Clean up cereal mess because you can't stand to look at it any longer. Quietly seethe.



First midterm. Roommate plays computer games nonstop as you attempt to study.

ROOMMATE TIMELINE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Day 67

Catch roommate wearing your clothes and demand that he return them immediately. He gives them back a week later without laundering them.

Day 76



Roommate insists on leaving window open all night, causing you to get ill before midterms.



Day 66



Realize your roommate has been using your computer when you discover that your hard drive now contains 10 gigabytes of hardcore pornography and a crippling computer virus.

Day 55

Day 62



You bring date back to room; hint strongly at desire for privacy, only to be ignored.

Day 41



While re-heating Super-Caf-Triple-Mocha Latte in forbidden hot pot, roommate blows fuse to room just before you save your term paper on your hard drive.

Roommate brings date back to room. You stay, just for spite...and wish you hadn't.

MAD'S COLLEGE ROOMMATE TIMELINE



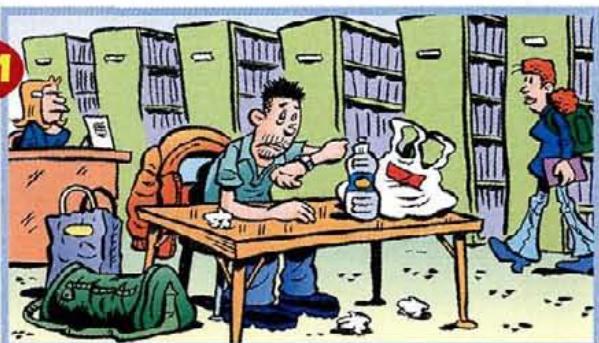
Day 77

Retaliate at roommate for open window incident by spitting germ-infested saliva on his toothbrush, only to be foiled because he never uses it.



Find out roommate's been hiding his stash on your side of the room when campus security suddenly bursts in and writes you up.

Day 81

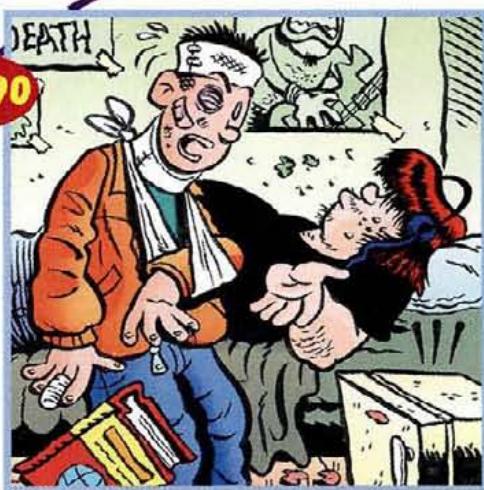


Day 82

Devise a new schedule that minimizes time spent in the room when roommate is there.



Day 90



Day 91



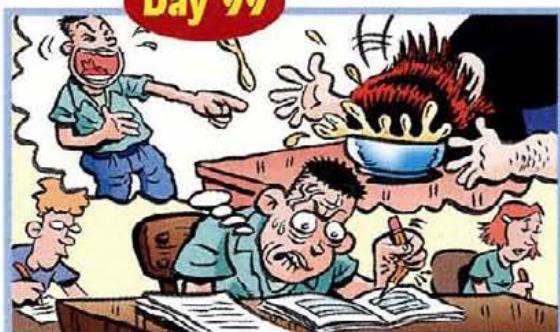
Learn that by "lent," roommate actually meant "pawned."

Day 101



Move out and impulsively sign apartment lease. Later, when you do the math, you realize that you can't afford the place without a roommate to share the rent.

Day 99



During Renaissance Literature Final have series of uncontrollable fantasies in which you poison roommate with MSG from Ramen noodle packet. Fail exam.

The time was the early 1950s. The place, Greenwich, Connecticut. George and Barbara, a middle-aged couple, are busy raising their small boys, George W., Jeb and Neal and their daughter, Dorothy. They are just like any American family, right? Well, no. Actually, this well-connected WASP family is already well on its way to becoming a political family dynasty. What was it like growing up in such an environment? Join us as we take...

A MAD Look Back at...

THE BUSH FAMILY CIRCUS



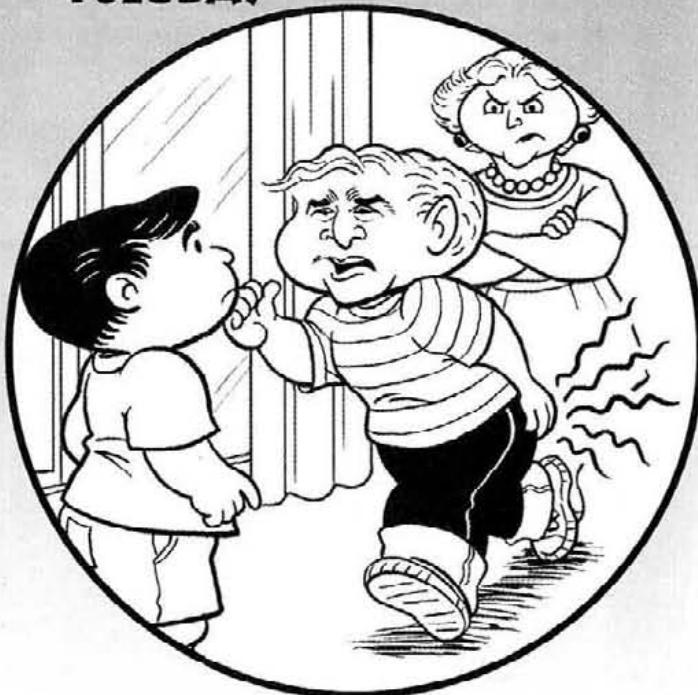
A MAD LOOK
BACK AT... THE BUSH FAMILY CIRCUS

MONDAY



"Makin' signs is great, but if I'm gonna win this thing I'm gonna need you to fix the vote in your class!"

TUESDAY



"Whatever you do, don't ever tell mom she looks old enough to be our grandmother!"

FRIDAY



"Studyin' is for suckers. When I grow up I'm just gonna have some of dad's rich friends keep settin' me up in businesses."

SATURDAY



"Mommy, daddy puked in my lap again!"

WEDNESDAY



"My teacher says I do 'fuzzy math.'"

THURSDAY



"Someday, I'm going to fry some bastards for real!"

SUNDAY





SHQUESHA



Causes water to splash onto your crotch, so it looks like you have the bladder control of your 97-year-old grandfather



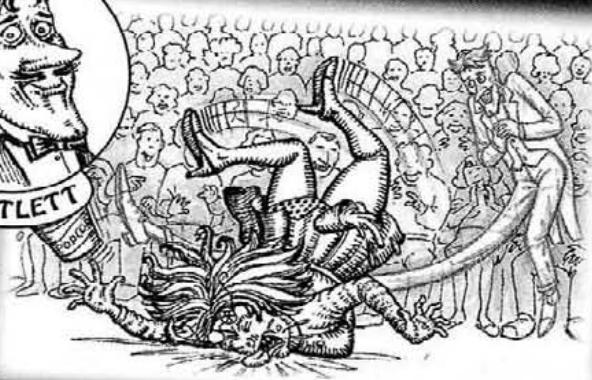
LAQUITA



Pushes all your sheets to the bottom of the bed, so you wake up colder than Leonardo DiCaprio's frozen lifeless corpse at the end of *Titanic*



BARTLETT



Trips you in front of a crowd of at least 45 people, so you look like a freakin' spazoid

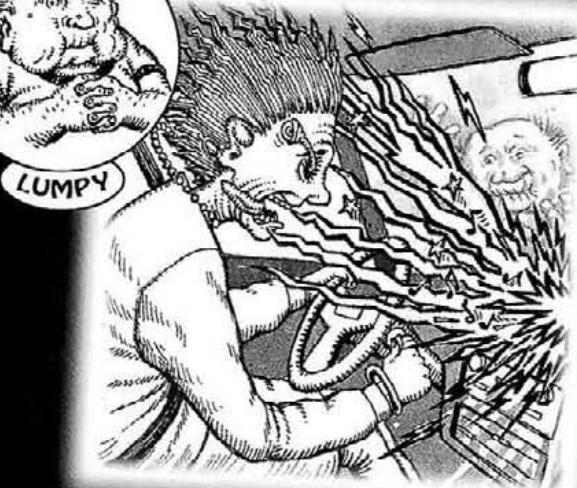
SMELLS LIKE MEAN SPIRITS DEPT.

Are you paranoid? Do you think your so-called friends and family want nothing more than to ruin your life? To fill it with misery and suffering? Well calm down, Spazzo, 'cause we here at MAD are happy to put your fears to rest. Your loved ones aren't out to get you! But someone else is...

KNOW YOUR



LUMPY



Cranking up the volume on your radio, so when you start your car in the morning you're suddenly blasted into oblivion by teeth-rattling, brain-piercing, eardrum-damaging music



FRANZ



Makes your grandmother walk in on you while you're watching a movie with your date at the precise moment a sex scene starts

GHOSTS

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

WRITER: RYAN PAGLOW



Enjoys tormenting you by playing The "Hide-Your-Only-Working-Pen-in-the-Drawer-Full-of-Dozens-of-Dried-Up-Totally-Useless-Pens" game



Makes the shower either skin-numbing freezing cold or skin-disintegrating scalding hot no matter how you adjust the shower knob



Makes any shirt that looks good on you itch as if your entire back was being attacked by flesh-eating fire ants



Wakes you up at the wildest part of your deviant sex dream and prevents you from returning to it when you go back to sleep



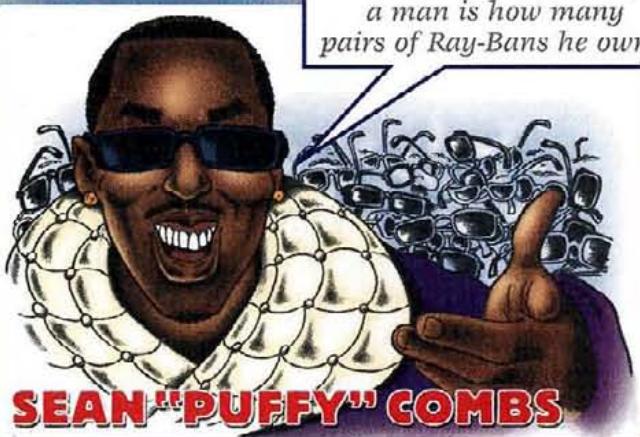
Puts bags of repulsive barbecue popcorn that no one ever buys in front of the chips you love in the vending machine



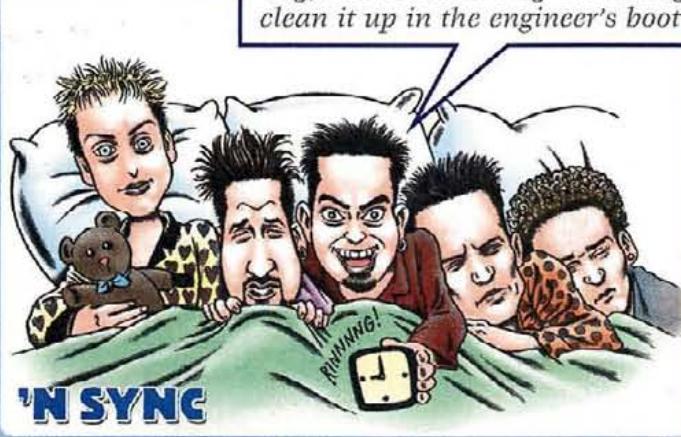
PRAY AS YOU GO DEPT.

With all of the craziness going on in the world around us — planes falling from the sky, squabbles in the Middle East, Brad Pitt and Jennifer Aniston spending \$80,000 for flowers at their wedding — people sometimes find it difficult to focus on what is really important in life: themselves! To help re-center their attention and build confidence, many people recite a daily affirmation — a little pseudo-prayer of a few inspirational words that they foolishly believe will help them get through their miserable day. And since no one has a tougher life than the rich and famous (Editor's note: We're being sarcastic, clod!), we offer up these...

Daily Affirmations of the



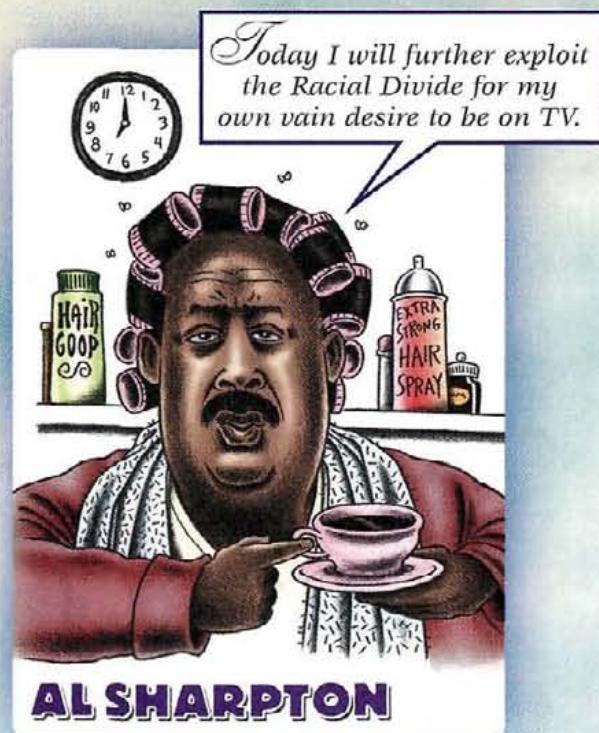
The true measure of a man is how many pairs of Ray-Bans he owns.

SEAN "PUFFY" COMBS

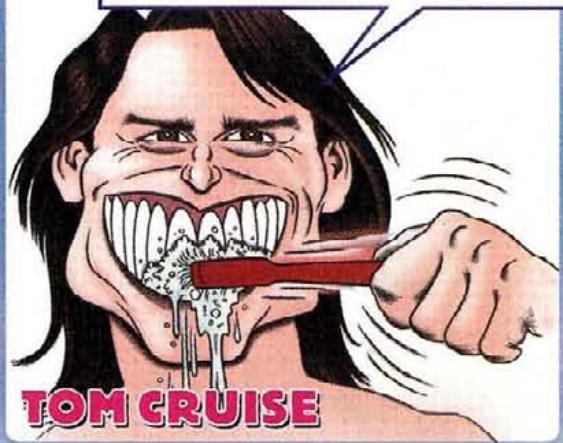
As I raise my voice in song each day, I remember: they can always clean it up in the engineer's booth.

'N SYNC**BILL GATES**

The universe is abundant with money that is not yet mine.

**AL SHARPTON**

My boyish good looks and toothy grin shall always sustain me, even when writing and special effects fail.

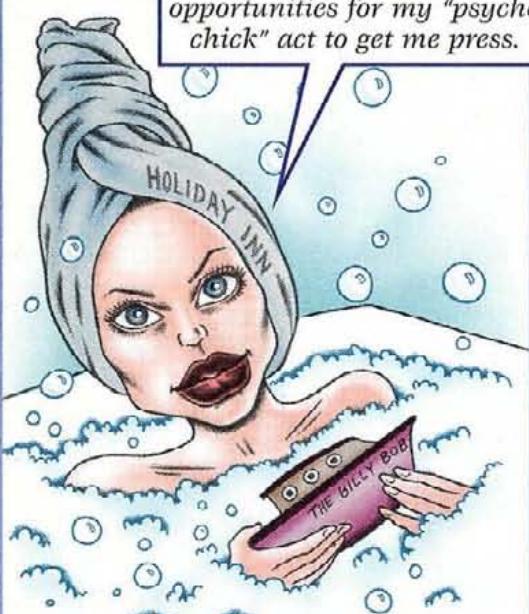


Today I will strangle only those who are most deserving.

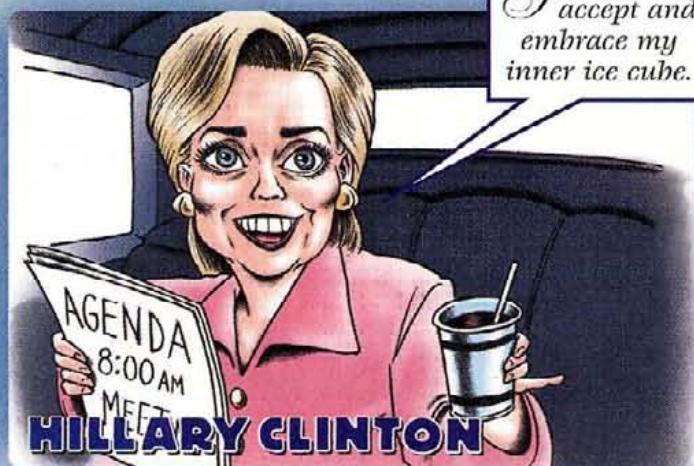


Rich & Famous

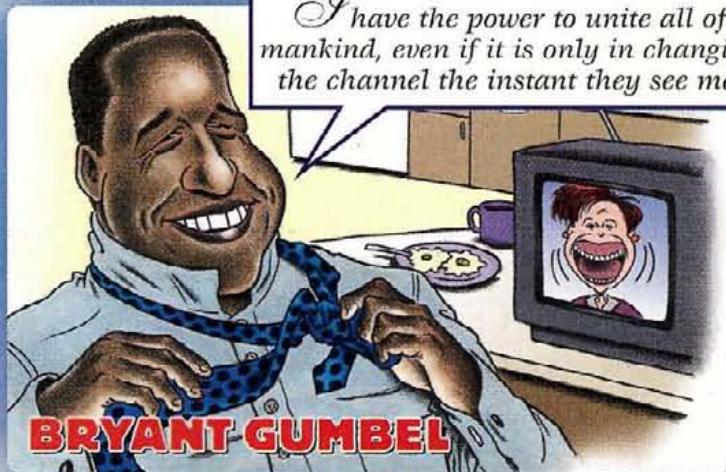
Everyday presents infinite opportunities for my "psycho chick" act to get me press.



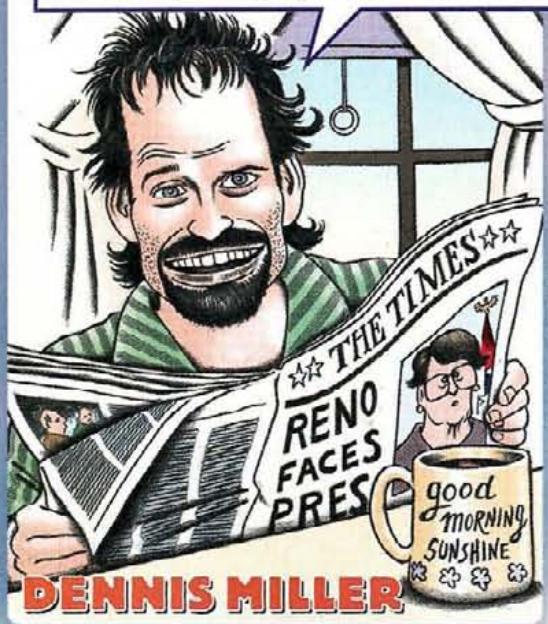
I accept and embrace my inner ice cube.



I have the power to unite all of mankind, even if it is only in changing the channel the instant they see me.

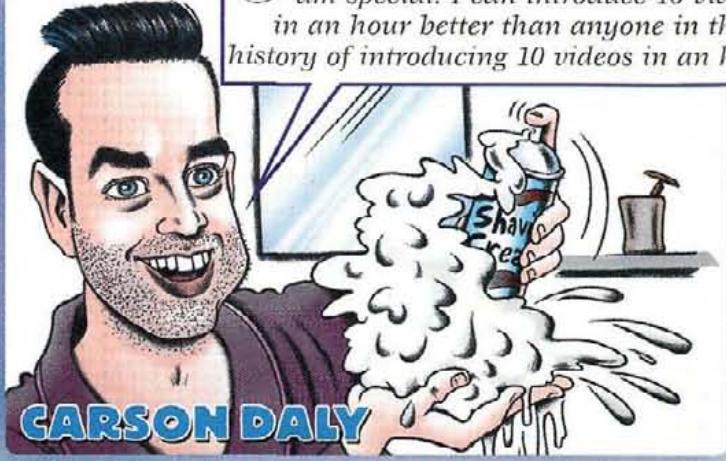


I don't want to get off on an Affirmation here, but I've got more confidence than Janet Reno right before they announce the winner of this year's "Ugliest Woman in the World" contest. But that's just my opinion. I could be wrong.



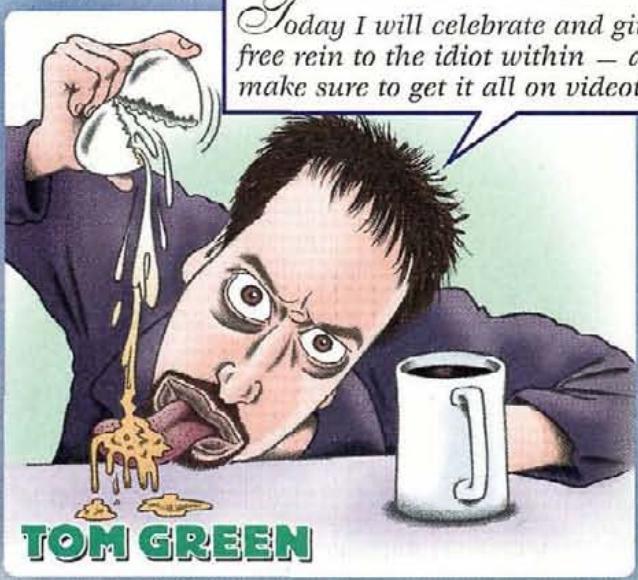
DENNIS MILLER

I am special: I can introduce 10 videos in an hour better than anyone in the history of introducing 10 videos in an hour.



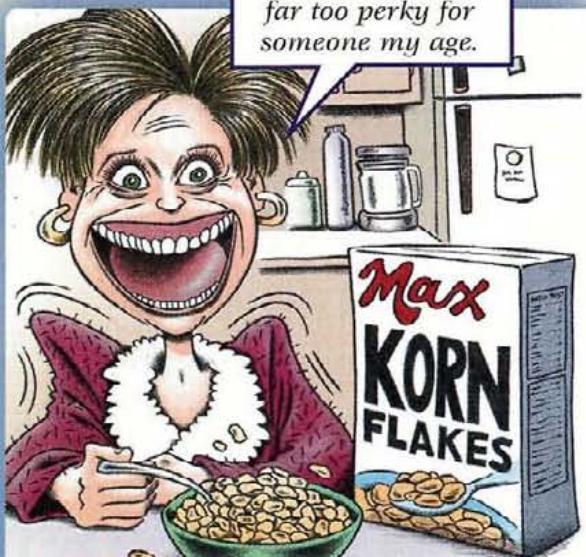
CARSON DALY

Today I will celebrate and give free rein to the idiot within — and make sure to get it all on videotape.



TOM GREEN

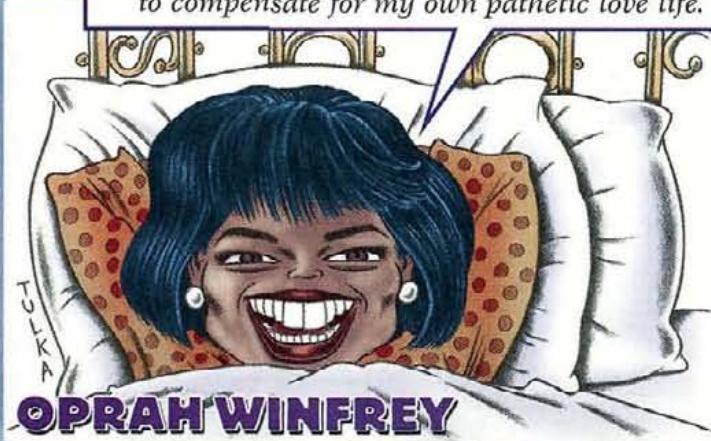
Every day, in every way, I'm getting far too perky for someone my age.



KATIE COURIC

Daily Affirmations of the Rich & Famous

Today I will make every woman in the country feel inadequate about their relationships, in order to compensate for my own pathetic love life.



OPRAH WINFREY



JUSTICE

Did the jury reach a verdict?

No, Your Honor! We're still not clear on which one is the plaintiff and which one is the defendant!



IMPRESSIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



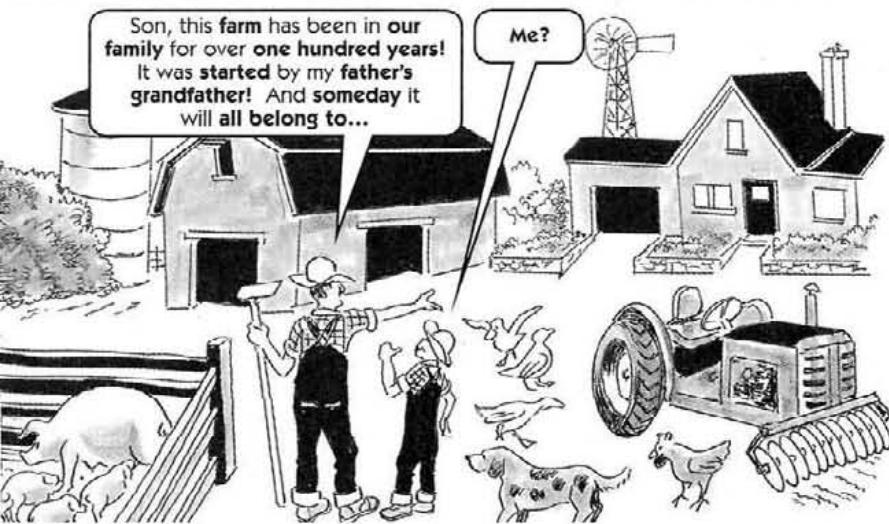
PRIORITIES



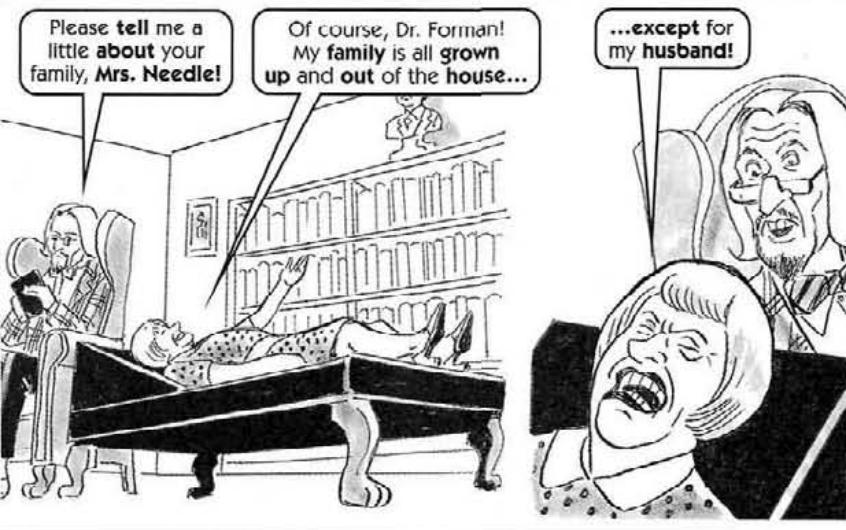
Hi, honey! I wanted to show you how **wrong** you are about me not being a **concerned husband!** Here I am on the **ninth hole** calling you...

...just to **find out** how you're **feeling** with your **labor pains!**

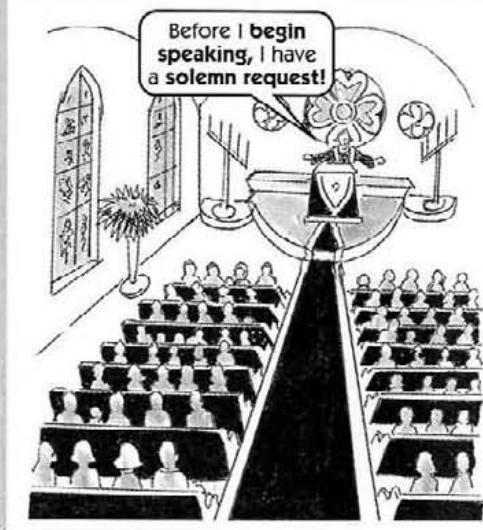
THE FUTURE



THERAPY



SERMONS



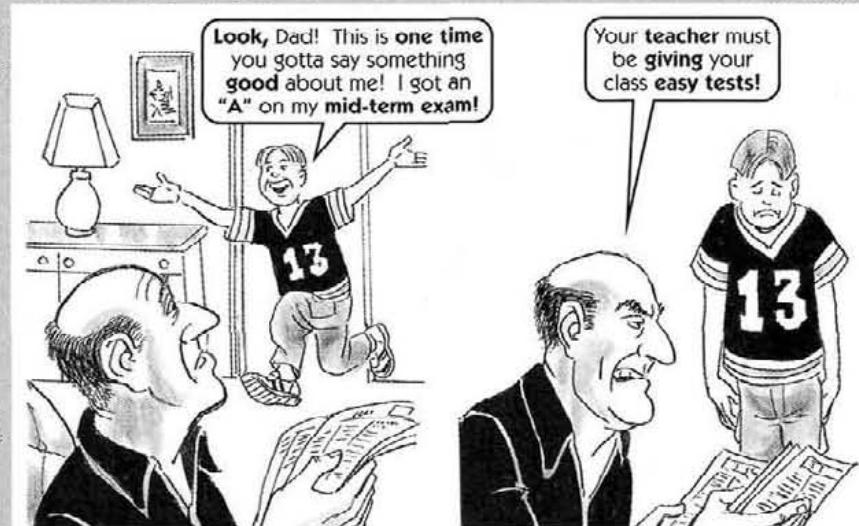
RELATIONSHIPS



CAUTION



APPROVAL



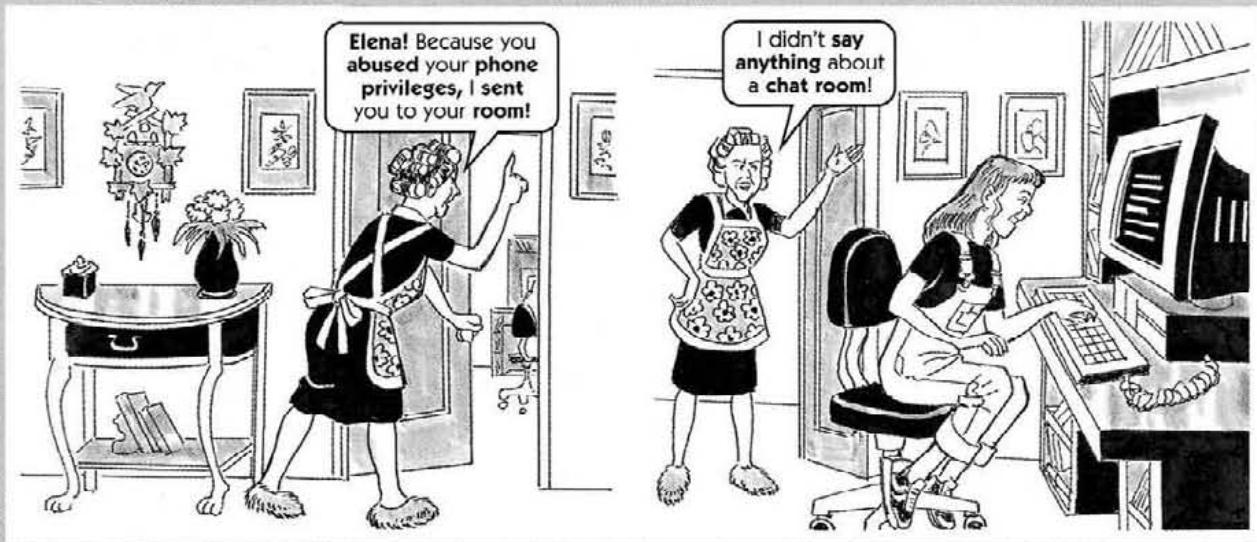
BUSINESS



THE OFFICE



PUNISHMENT



DOCTORS



© David Berg



SLIPPED DISCS DEPT.

Billy Joel, John Lennon, AC/DC, Garth Brooks, Led Zeppelin, Elvis Presley, Metallica, The Doors. Besides getting much hotter women than they ever deserved, what do these legends have in common? All of them have incredibly successful, top-selling boxed collections of their work. But not every box set has the same success as the ones released by the aforementioned drunken, dead, hat-wearing, druggie, hippie, head-banging legends. In the dustiest corner of any overpriced music store, you're sure to find...

THE WORST SELLING BOX SETS

Slipped Discs Dept.

Kenny G

Holds One Continuous Note for 4 CDs

Over 5 hours of the note you've come to love from the King of the Saccharine Sax!

ARTIST: KEITH SEIDER

All the Little Twangy Three-Second-Long Bwown-Fudda-Foo-Fwang's, from the Apartment Building Establishing-Shots on

Seinfeld

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

Over 600 Tracks!

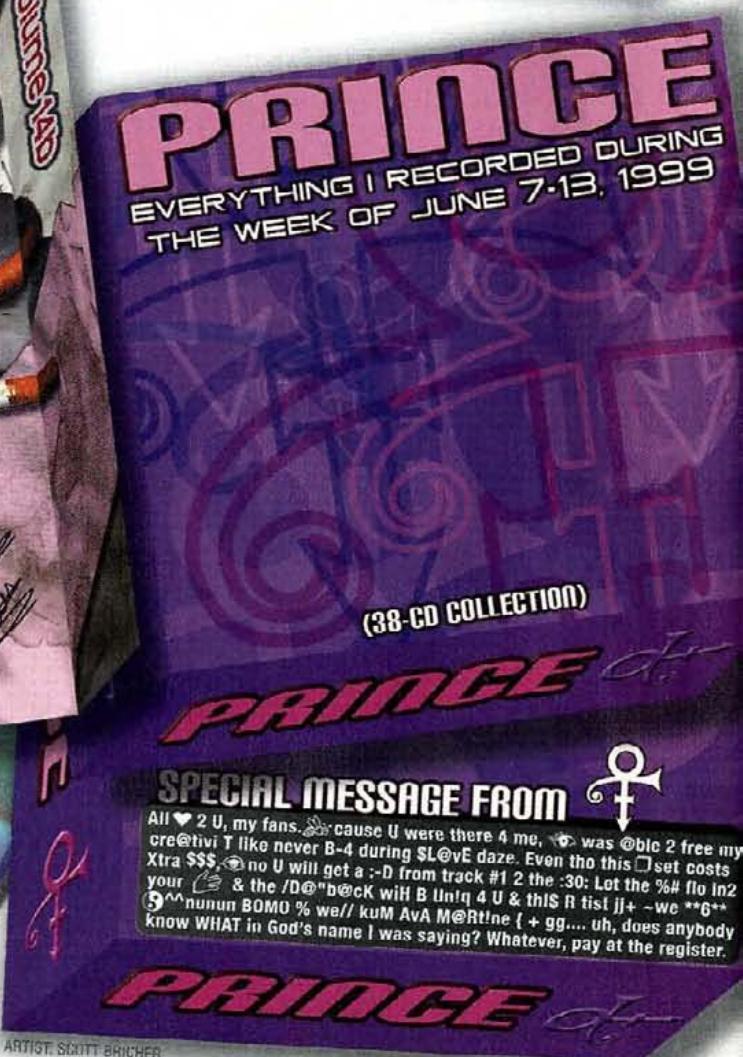
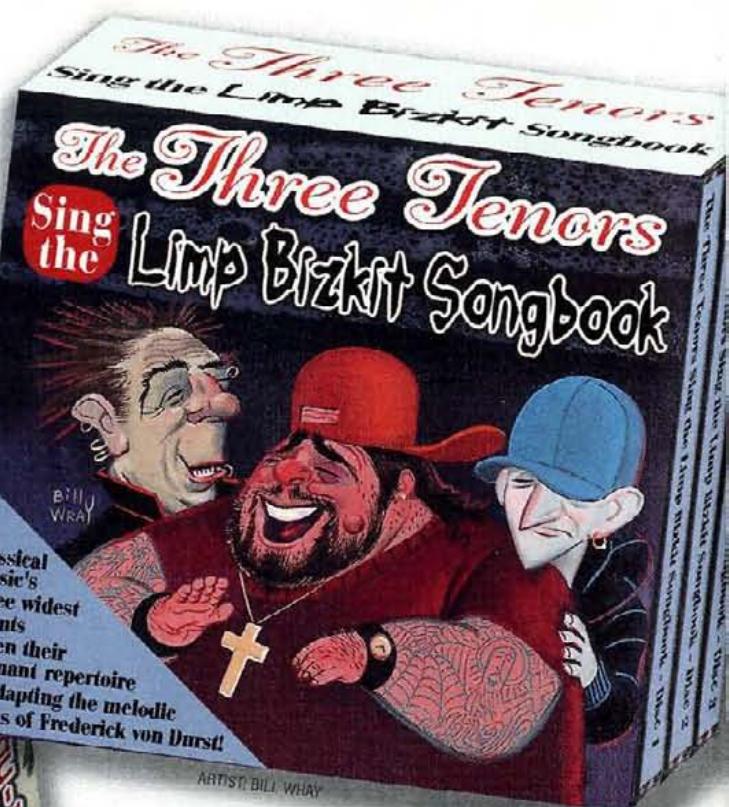
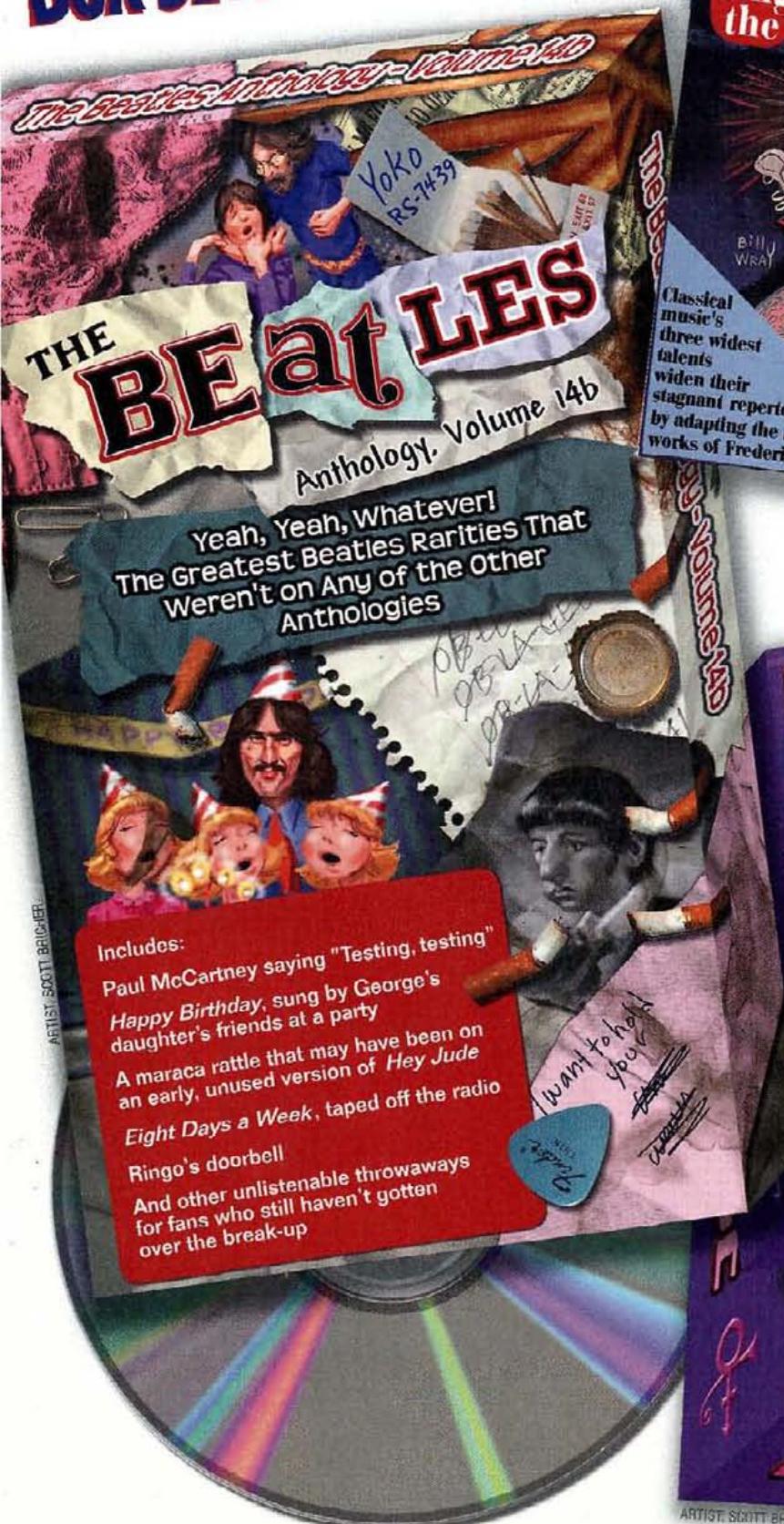
Includes:

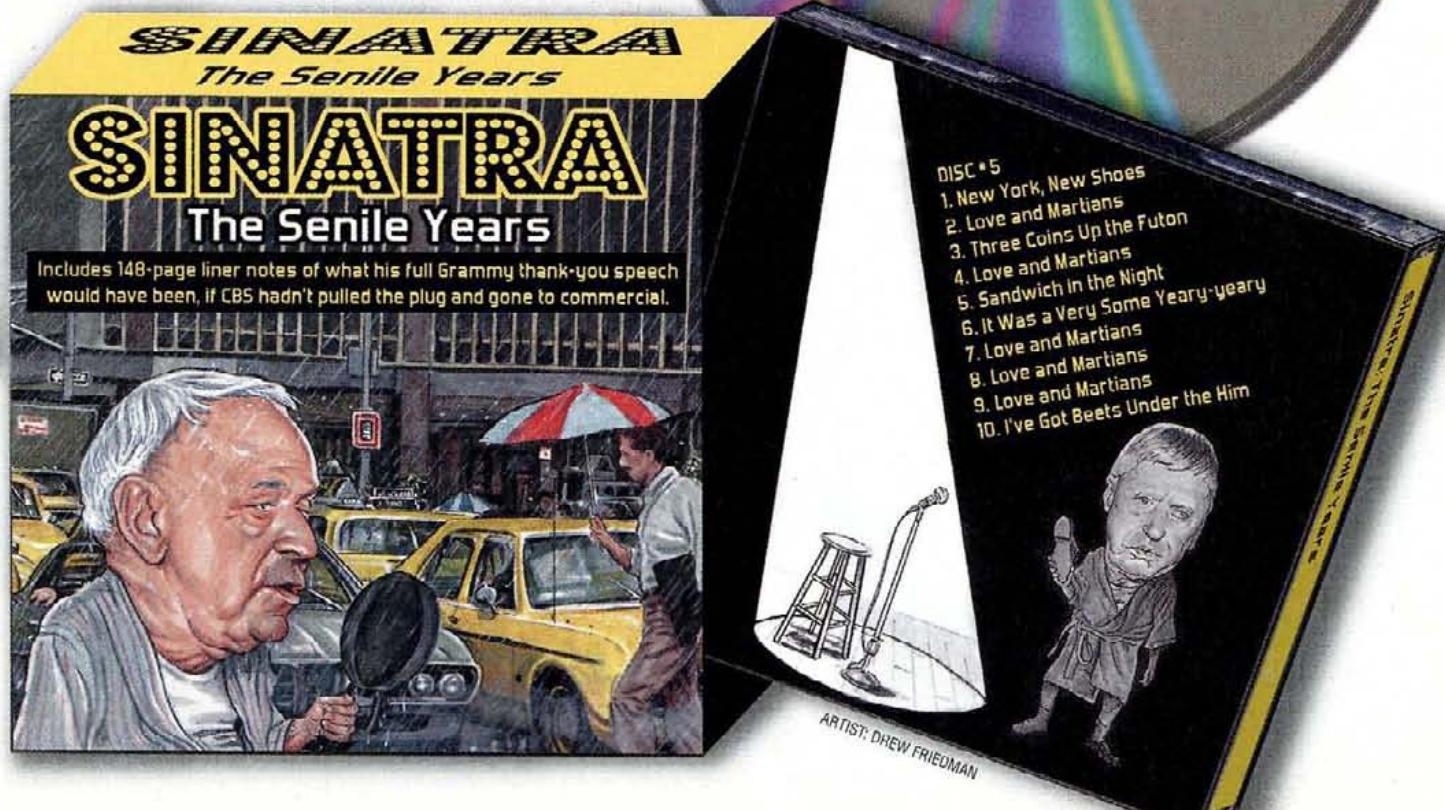
- * Bwingggg-Fooboodoo-Fooboodoo-Dwom (1st Season)
- * Dwungitz-Dwungitz-Dwown-Dwown-Wuh-Dwum
- * Pwonko-Puh-Tannggg-Puh-Tuh-Tuh-Dormumm

OF ALL TIME

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

THE WORST SELLING BOX SETS OF ALL TIME





ARTIST: RAY ALMA

LEFTOVER TV Theme Songs

435 tracks for the
anal completist who
already bought the
first 26 TV Themes
CDs, but will just die if
he doesn't have it all!
Includes such
cl

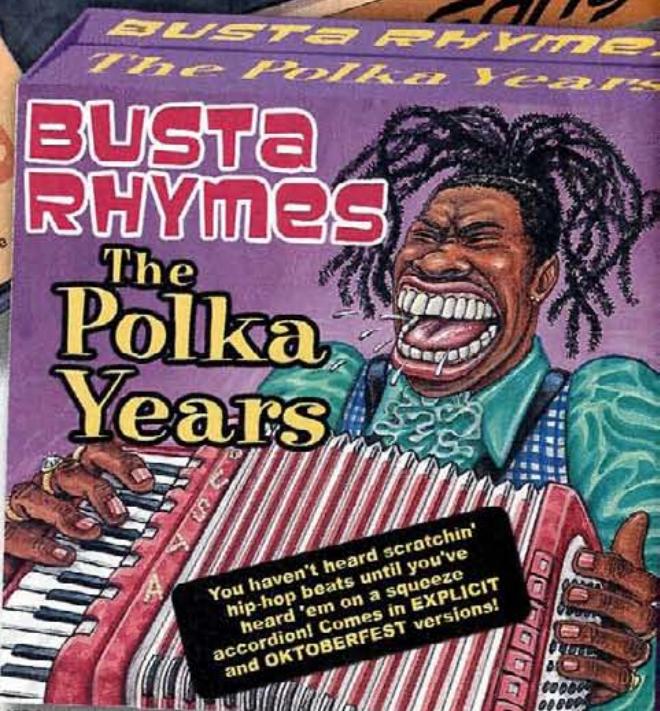
DISC 6: The Best of the Mid-to-Late '90s

1. Eye to Eye with Connie Chung
2. The Commish
3. M.A.N.T.I.S.
4. Airwolf
5. The 700 Club
6. Big Brother
7. Harts of the West
8. seaQuest DSV
9. Titus
10. The Martin Short Show (sitcom)
11. The Martin Short Show (talk show)
12. Silk Stalkings
13. Talk Soup
14. BeastMaster
15. World of Golf
16. Arh's
17. Two Fat Ladies
18. Drexell's Class
19. Supermarket Sweep
20. The Mike Lupica Show
21. Scarecrow and Mrs. King
22. Baywatch Hawaii
23. The Torkelsons
24. Judge Mills Lane
25. Pictionary
26. The Cindy Margolis Show
27. The Now Fliper
28. The New Fliper
29. The Cindy Margolis Show

(Not all theme songs are original versions. Some themes may be abbreviated.
Others may be combined. And some we just totally made up. Get real. Like you're
ever gonna recognize that it isn't the authentic music from The Now Fliper.)

THE
WORST SELLING
BOX SETS OF ALL TIME

Leftover TV Theme Songs

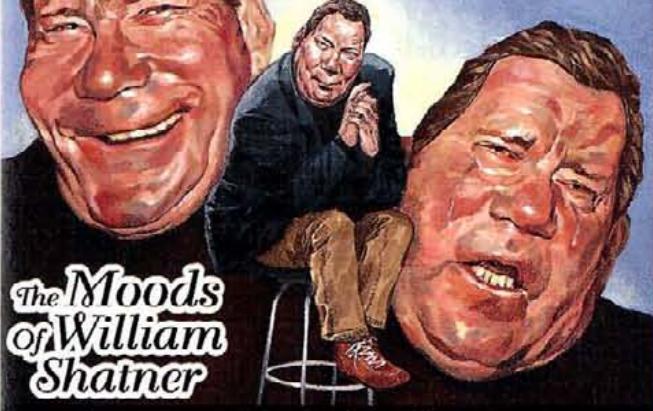


ARTIST: JAMES WATTIOLA

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Lucy in the Sky with Priceline
the Moods of William Shatner

LUCY IN THE SKY WITH PRICELINE



*The Moods
of William
Shatner*

In space, no one can hear him scream...
but your CD players a whole other matter!

ADAM SANDLER
All The Best-*io*
From An
Annoying Pest-*io*

Disc 1
54 Minutes of Mind-Numbing "Baby Talk"

**All The Best-*io*
From An Annoying Pest-*io***

Disc 3
66 Minutes of Live Versions of the Disc 2
Gibberish, in Which it Becomes Agonizingly
Clear That Strumming "Kumbaya" is Far
Beyond Sandler's Abilities

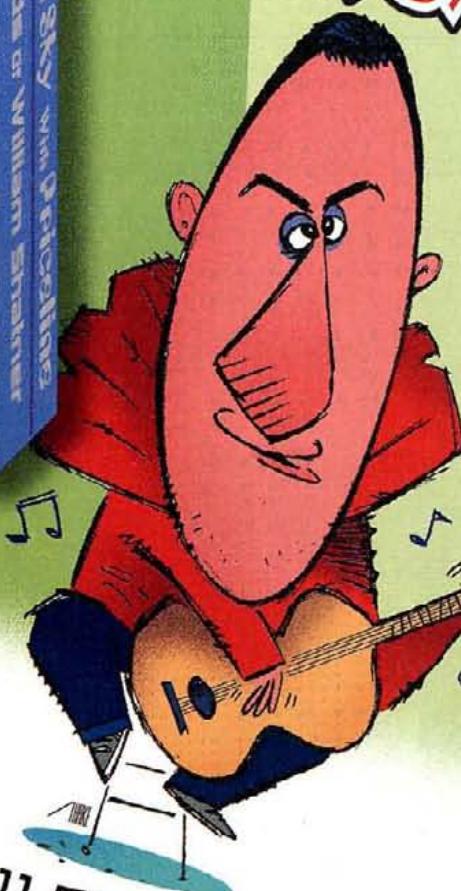
Disc 2
73 Minutes of Acoustic Gibberish Where
Every Single Line Rhymes by Adding "-*io*"
to the Ends of Words-*io*

Disc 4
Pee Jokes, Pee Jokes, Pee Jokes

Disc 5 - BONUS CD!
Jeff Bridges, John Turturro and Nick Nolte,
Sobbing Helplessly Over the Fact That Mr.
Sandler Pulled Down 20 Mil a Picture

ARTIST: BOB STAKEY

ADAM SANDLER



**ADAM
SANDLER**

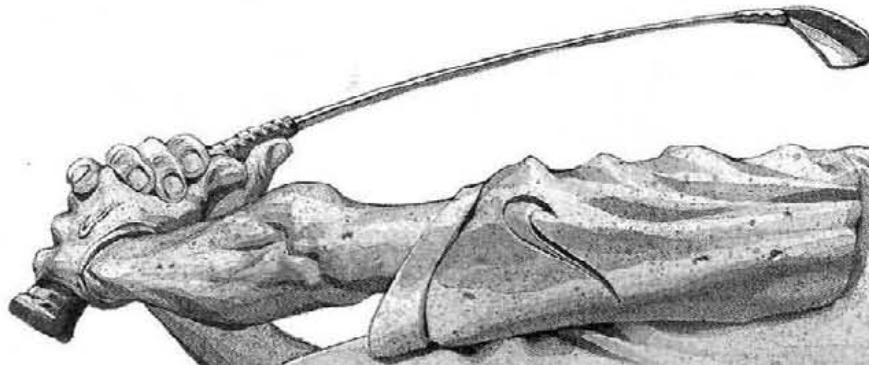


GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to wind up six feet under par!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE PLAYER TO APPROACH THE FINAL GREEN:



TIGER WOODS

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Goes berserk and kills self after being mistaken for a caddie on a "Whites Only" golf course for the millionth time

2:1

Run over by golf cart driven by Casey Martin

5:1

Fatal coronary after turning into a fat, out-of-shape shlub like the rest of the PGA

6:1

Commits suicide after finally realizing what a deadly, dull, boring game golf really is

25:1

Infected splinter from carrying picket sign to protest Nike sweatshop practices

45,000,000,000:1

Attacked by the "real killers" while playing a round with O.J. Simpson

76,000,000,000:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



WHAT DESTRUCTIVE
SPECIES WOULD WE
ALL LIKE TO SEE
BECOME EXTINCT?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD - IN

Throughout history man has been confronted with destructive species, from predatory saber-toothed tigers to swarming killer bees to disease-carrying mosquitoes. But all of these pale in comparison to the pest now threatening our way of life. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE BURNING QUESTION OF HOW TO DEAL WITH A CERTAIN UTTER-
LY DESTRUCTIVE SPECIES NOW FACES US. BRIEFLY
STATED, OUR CHOICES ARE LIMITED. WE CAN GO
BALLISTIC AND KILL IT, OR SEE OUR COUNTRY GO TO POT

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

CORN GONE WRONG

CORNUTS.COM



surprisingly hardcore corn snacks

in seven mean Flavors™

